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No. 327 May 1994

MAD

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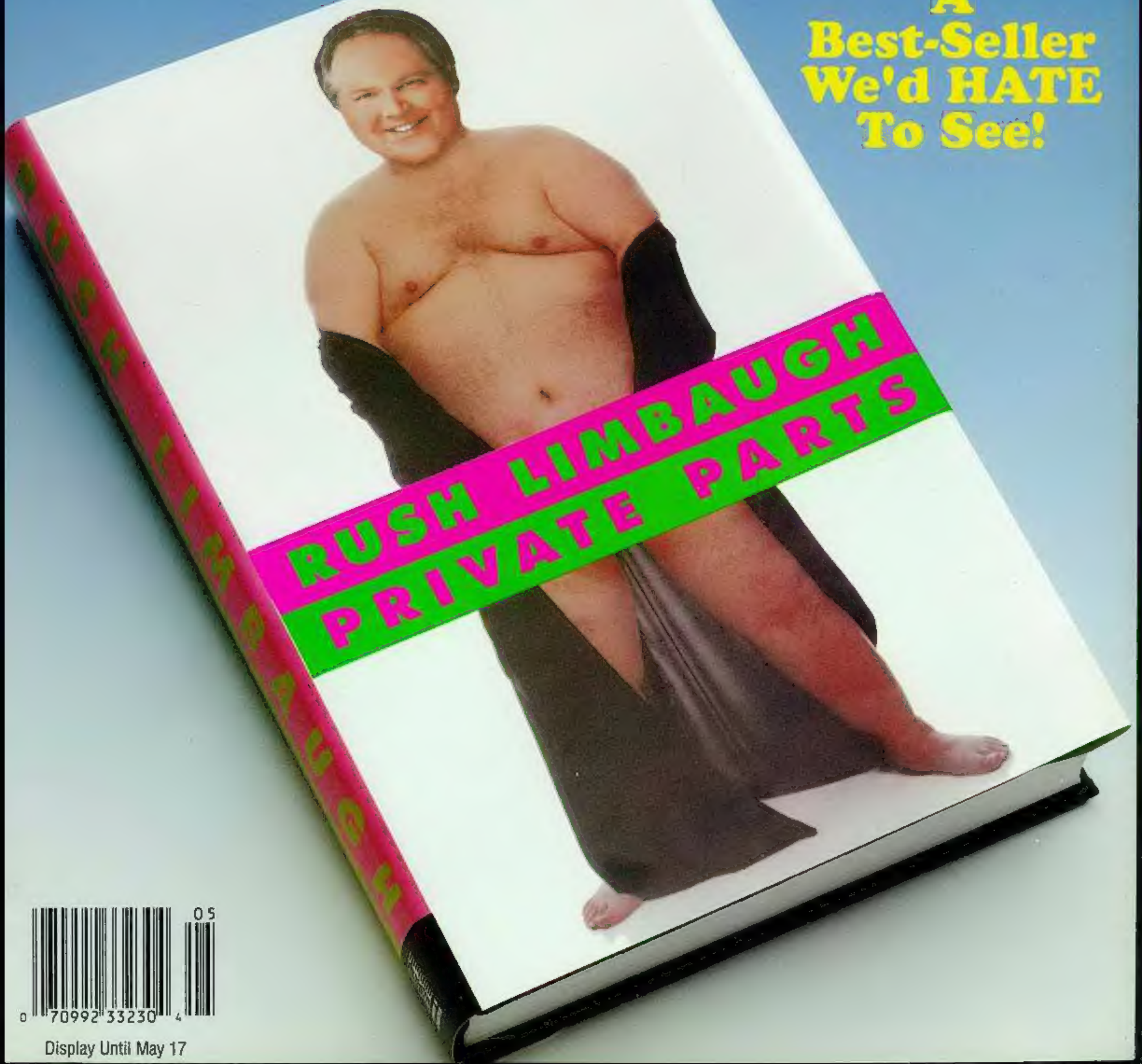

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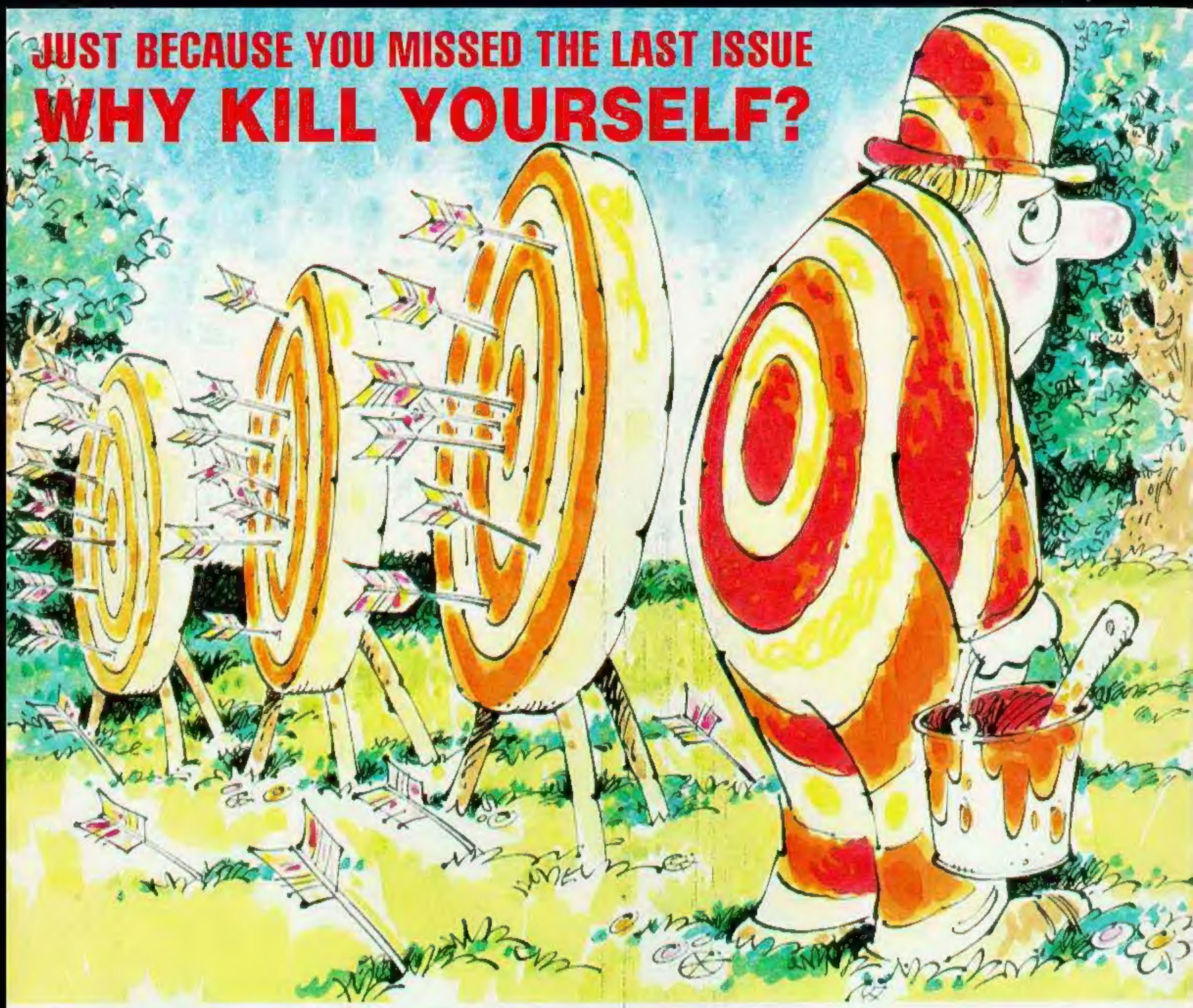

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327

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"Too often, people who want to offer sound advice give us more sound than advice!"
-- Alfred E. Neuman

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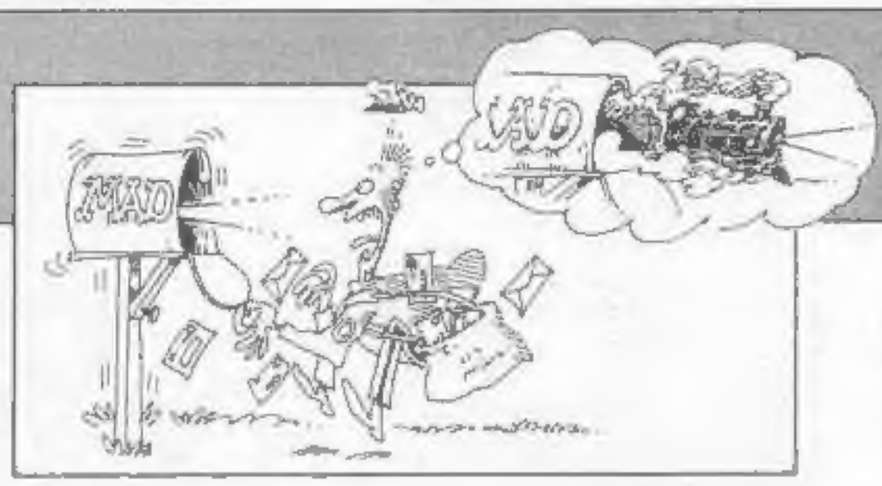


LETTERS & TOMA

RUSH TO JUDGMENT

I have enjoyed the off-beat humor of MAD for many years. Your cockeyed versions of movies, television and other everyday stuff has always given me a different perspective of things I encounter in life. I have been offended occasionally by your portrayal of different stars, media figures and politicians, but they usually deserve to be lowered a peg or two. But now you have delivered the ultimate insult to me and over 20 million listeners of the most popular and sensible host in the history of radio. I can only hope your readers will think and see that the complete opposite of how you portrayed Rush Limbaugh is the truth. Ever since the passing of Bill Gaines, I have noticed a slight departure from silliness and in its place a little meanness in some of your spoofs. That makes me sad!

Ron Wall
Santa Ana, CA

As a long-time supporter of Rush and a much longer supporter of MAD, would you please use my letter as a response to those "dunder-heads" who are going to scream at you about MAD #325!

Dear fellow "Ditto-heads": Upset with MAD #325's "Conservative Talk Show Host of the Year" article? Well, using the half of the brain that God loaned that isn't tied behind your back...CHECK THE CLINTON AND GORE AS BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD COVER!!! MAD is the only truly balanced magazine still in print today. They get everyone eventually!

Mr. Gaines has left our nation a wonderful legacy and I appreciate your maintaining MAD's standards of excellence, quality, fairness, showmanship and insight (everything except good taste)!

John M. Huber
Milwaukee, WI

MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

MAD Jackpotrzebie wasn't included as a special demonstration sport at this year's Winter Olympics, but why don't you play anyway? If the number printed on the upper righthand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #8 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original Collector's Series cover (no photocopies) to: MAD Winner's Circle, 485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Void in any state where prohibited by law. Employees of MAD or their relatives can't enter, but we'll see you on the slopes anyway!

Here are the Winning Numbers for MAD Collector's Series #8

006,945	250,151	457,710	740,065
009,237	259,887	483,800	746,557
022,843	261,129	567,884	758,242
023,502	283,462	632,189	804,658
055,470	283,462	639,720	807,944
061,134	294,870	642,132	816,641
078,746	312,245	655,481	828,715
078,858	362,726	661,007	843,009
098,220	414,396	672,953	847,019
111,633	422,965	683,249	858,047
152,625	427,152	702,315	865,344
159,352	435,793	723,461	883,352

CORN ON THE KYLE

Eagle-eyed readers will remember Kyle Hildreth of Southwick, MA from the Letters Page of MAD #295. This time, Kyle sends us a photo displaying his talent (?) for mimicry by re-creating the classic cover of MAD #154! What can we learn from Kyle's photo? That corn on the cob definitely ISN'T a BRAIN food!

INSIGNIFIGANT DATA

MAD #328 ON SALE MAY 17!

SUPER SPECIAL #97 ON SALE APRIL 28!

MAD CHAT returns! On Wednesday, April 13th, from 3-5 pm Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with MAD's Master of Fold-Ins, Al Jaffee and the MAD editors. Ask them questions, tell them how much you love them, but be warned — if you talk in a funny voice, we'll hang up on you!

To everyone who sent in the reader survey cards from MAD # 326 -- We fooled you! There is no surprise gift! No, actually there IS a surprise gift, but due to the tremendous response (and our mailroom's ineptness!) it will take several weeks to send it to you -- please be patient! Is that too much to ask? Geesh!

FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872

TOES DEPARTMENT

RAPPING OUR WRAPPERS

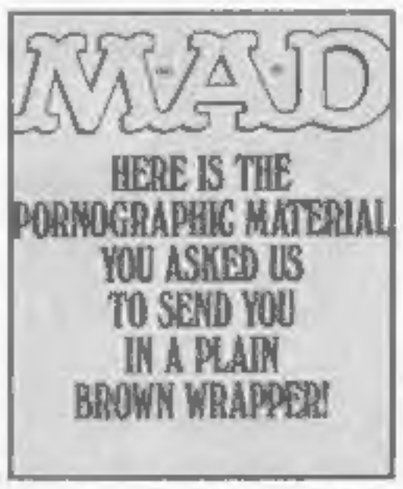
Today we received MAD #324 in the brown protective wrapper used to cover subscriber's copies. This was sent to my 11-year-old son; This subscription was given to him as a birthday gift. To be honest, I was not thrilled. I feel this magazine is meant for older readers. I felt this brown wrapper was inappropriate. Please cancel my son's subscription.

Anne Smoczynski
Queensbury, NY

I've been a MAD reader for over six years. Then, I finally subscribed and on the outside protective cover of issue #323 you have the MAD cologne. Where it says "Scratch 'n' Sniff," I did, but I can't smell anything. Why?

Ryan Liles
Miles City, MT

We're sorry about all the controversy our protective brown wrappers are causing. In truth, however, the situation could have been worse, much worse. We had originally planned to combine both of the above protective wrapper ideas into one really wild wrapper! The only thing that stopped us was a terrible, terrible accident at our printing plant when several pressmen became overcome and woozy with what can only be described as an "outrageous olfactory onslaught." In a related matter, we dedicate this issue to the late Ginger "Boom Boom" Montez, may she rest in peace! --Ed.



Protective wrappers from subscriber copies of MAD #323 (left) and MAD #324

MORON MAIL

When I grow up I want to be a lab rat. Thank you.

Steve Scales
Camano Island, WA

Steve -- It's good to dream and have high aspirations, but there comes a time when you must also be realistic. Very few of the millions of rats who crawl out of the world's sewers actually make the grade and acheive lab ratness! Therefore, we gently urge you to lower your sights just a tad. Aspire to be a regular everyday rat and you'll quickly gain work as a showbiz agent, high school vice principal or humor magazine publisher! --Ed.

At Last, Every MAD Reader Can Play with a Full Deck!

Super Special Late Spring 1994 $4.95 Super Cheap!
MAD
COLLECTOR'S SERIES #8
FEATURING THE ALL-NEW SPY VS. SPY COMBAT CARD GAME
FUN WHOLESOME VIOLENCE FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY!
36 GLOSSY CARDS & COMPLETE RULES INSIDE!
64 Pages of Questionable Collector's Items!

Shuffle Off to Your (news) Dealer! On Sale Now!

Swine

DISASTERS OF THEIR DOMAIN DEPT.

One of the hottest shows on T.V. revolves around a comedian and his pals "exploring" taboo topics. To them, everything is fair game! Masturbation, rare diseases, nose-picking--every episode is totally. . .

So I said to him, "Senator Packwood, are you the Master of your Domain?"

It's truly amazing that such a small audience can generate so much laughter!

It may be a small audience but it's a big laugh track!

OPEN

Don't you think this show is a little too Jewish?

LAUGH TRAK

Tell me, Kramer, what's your first name? Or last name? Whatever!

Kramer! I once had a first name, or maybe it was my last name! It was sewn on a label in my old camp undershorts, but they got lost in the laundry!

I'm still wearing my camp undershorts! Maybe there's a label that'll say if Newman is my first or last name!

I come on as a real **horny**, man-crazy **ditz!** But I'm **not!** Don't **you** have a **different sex partner** every night of the **week?**

I guess I would if I had **seven vibrators!**

JURASSIC PORK

Dan Rather! Are you the cameo guest star for this episode?

ARTHUR

Why not?

George, come back **home** to live with us! We can't take the **chance** of your having to **rely** on the **kindness** of **strangers!**

We're your **parents!** If we treat you with **contempt** and **loathing**, imagine how **strangers** are going to **treat you!**

DRUCKER

filled

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

To watch young adults concerned with **nothing** other than their **careers** and having **sex** is kinda **fun**, don't you think?

Not when you realize that these same **morons vote** in **elections!**

Okay guys, **what** do you **want** to **do?**

I know! Let's go to **Kramer's pad!** No one's ever actually **seen** it even though he lives across the **hall!**

Nah! Let's try to **top** some of the really **tasteless** adventures we've had, like the time we made **fun** of the **boy** in the **bubble**, or the **deaf-mute**, or the paraplegic, or those helpless **elderly** people! They were **riots!**

Which **stereo-type** do you mean?

That Jews are **smarter** than **other people!**

Not at all! It helps **contradict** the old **stereotype!**

Can we **talk** about the **girl** I met the other day? We **might** be **having** a **relationship!**

A **meaningful** relationship?

I've **never had** a **meaningful relationship!**

Good! Since we've never had a **meaningful discussion** about **anything meaningful**, we can **talk** about it!

No, I'm here to do a **CBS Reality Check** on this **show!** First, let's try to settle just where **reality** lies! Is **Jerry** supposed to be **Jerry Seinfeld**, the very successful comedian with his own **TV show**, best selling **book** and American Express **commercials?** Or is he just **playing** a character named **Jerry Seinfeld** who's only a **semi-successful comedian?** And isn't the **show**, which claims to be a **true** slice of New York life, **shot** in **Los Angeles?**

Hmmm, you **really** got your **work** cut out for yourself, fella!

I really impressed her! I told her that I was a full-time consultant to an extremely large and busy insurance company!

You lied to her, right off the bat?

What lie? Haven't I been speaking to the people at the N.Y. State Unemployment Insurance Office each week for the past two years?

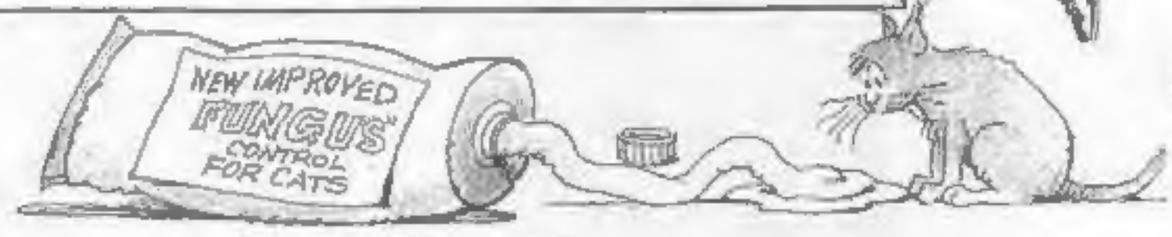
Hey, guys...

Kramer, your nutty ideas, your loosey-goosey manner, your barging into other people's apartments and your one name makes you a real original!

Correction! Kramer isn't really an original! He's just the most recent copy of another famous TV one-name sidekick, Norton!

Hey, anyone see Ralphie-boy?

Dan Rather here! It's time for another **Reality Check!** If this apartment had **really** been in **New York City** and Jerry had kept his door **unlocked**, he wouldn't have had a scrap of **furniture** left **15 minutes after** he **moved in!**



Look at those **two dogs** going at it!

I wonder if **dogs fake orgasms...**

Why would any **female animal**, vegetable, or mineral, **fake orgasm?**

I **do it** so that I don't **disappoint** my **partner!**

I always **fake not** having orgasms for the **same reason!**

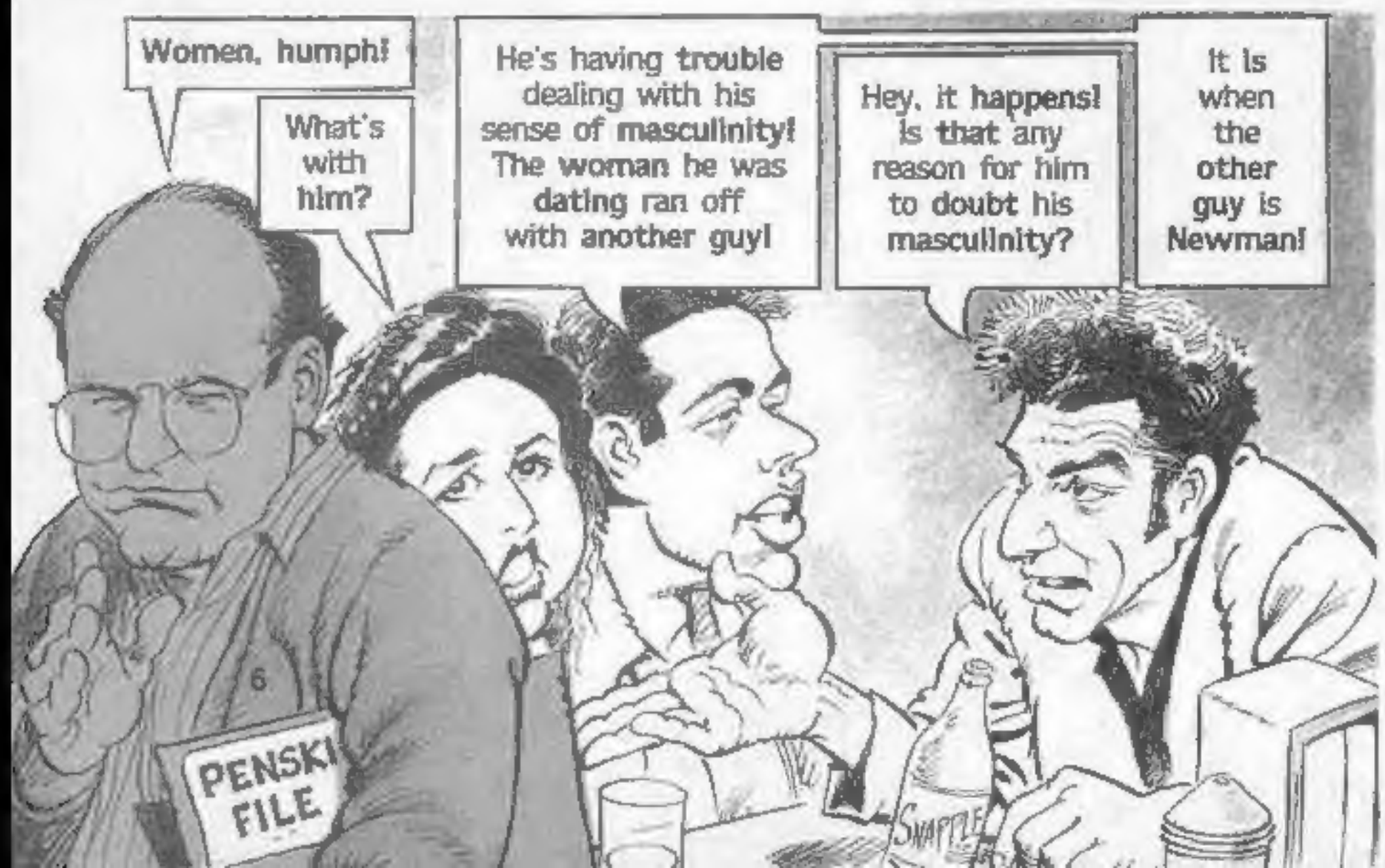
Women, humph!

What's with him?

He's having **trouble** dealing with his sense of **masculinity!** The **woman** he was **dating** ran off with **another guy!**

Hey, it **happens!** Is **that** any reason for him to **doubt** his **masculinity?**

It is when the other guy is **Newman!**



Reality time! If this were a **real New York City diner** and that **bunch** was occupying a table without **ordering food**, they'd be **out** on the **street** in **two minutes flat!**

Can you think of any bodily functions we haven't discussed on one of our shows?

Let's see...we've done constipation and gave equal time to diarrhea! We've covered body odor, spitting, nose picking...

That's disgusting! Why don't you talk about something intellectual for a change, maybe discussing ancient philosophy like the age old question, "How many angels can fit on the head of a pin?"

Yeah, but let's update it! Like, "How many boogers can fit on the end of a pinkie?"

How about farts?

Rather, again! If this was really a New York City street, it would be impossible for them to walk five abreast! Besides, they'd have to be doing broken field running to avoid homeless sleeping on the sidewalks, to elude beggars hitting them up for change, and to dodge the spray from winos urinating from behind garbage bags! As for the esoteric subject of gas expulsion, well...

GRAFFITI

Sorry, but we can't do farts!

Why not?

Howard Stern has a lock on the subject with his "Fartman"!

Dammit! That guy'll take a perfectly good subject like that and do it without any class!

Yeah, not like us! We'd do farts right!

NOW PLAYING "Rochelle Rochelle" STARRING "CRAZY" JOE DAVOLA

It seems that something terrible happens to every guy I go out with! Two guys lost their jobs, one poor slob went off with Greenpeace and got himself drowned...

Only one guy died? That's nothing! I've filled half a cemetery here on Northern Exposure!

You're so seldom at the office! Perhaps book publishing isn't your line of work!

What should I be doing?

Well, considering your absentee record, you might consider being in congress!

the LIFE and TIMES of JOHN CHEEVER

Hi, Elaine! What's new?

Nothing much!

Me again! If this were really the life of Jerry Seinfeld, Elaine, who works in the publishing world, would have told him exactly what was new...

Your Book, "Sein Language" was dumped as Number One on the Best Seller List and replaced by Howard Stern's book the minute it hit the bookstores!

Howard Stern again! First he embarrasses me on TV by asking about my 18 year old girlfriend! Now this!

THESE 5 PAGES ARE ABOUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

?

Somebody's knocking at the door!

Who can it be? We're all here!

It must be our cameo guest star!

This Seinfeld Show is driving me crazy! Wherever I go, people want to know what Kramer, George and Elaine are really like! I'm at a loss to tell them because they exist only in your sitcom and not in real life!

I know what you mean, Jerry! People are always asking me about Julia Louis-Dreyfus, Jason Alexander and Michael Richards! But how should I know about them since they're real people with real lives and I'm only a fringe stand-up comic in this sitcom!

Hold it, fellas! Maybe I can straighten this out with a CBS Reality Check!

Yeah, sure! Like we'd trust a CBS biggie to help out an NBC show during sweeps week!

Which one said that, our Jerry or the other Jerry?

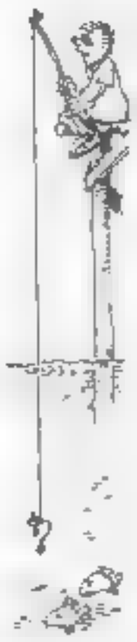
I'm getting a migraine headache! I've got to lie down!

At any given time, there are millions of people with colds! So where does all that mucous go? Maybe into our streams and rivers which feed into our water supply! And why isn't anyone worrying about that except me?

THE FASTEST ONE HALF HOUR ON TV.

THE BODACIOUS BIRD BEWILDERMENT

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



It has been known to happen to doctors, lawyers, athletes, politicians and high powered Wall Street Execs. But there is nothing more disturbing than. . .

WHEN PRI

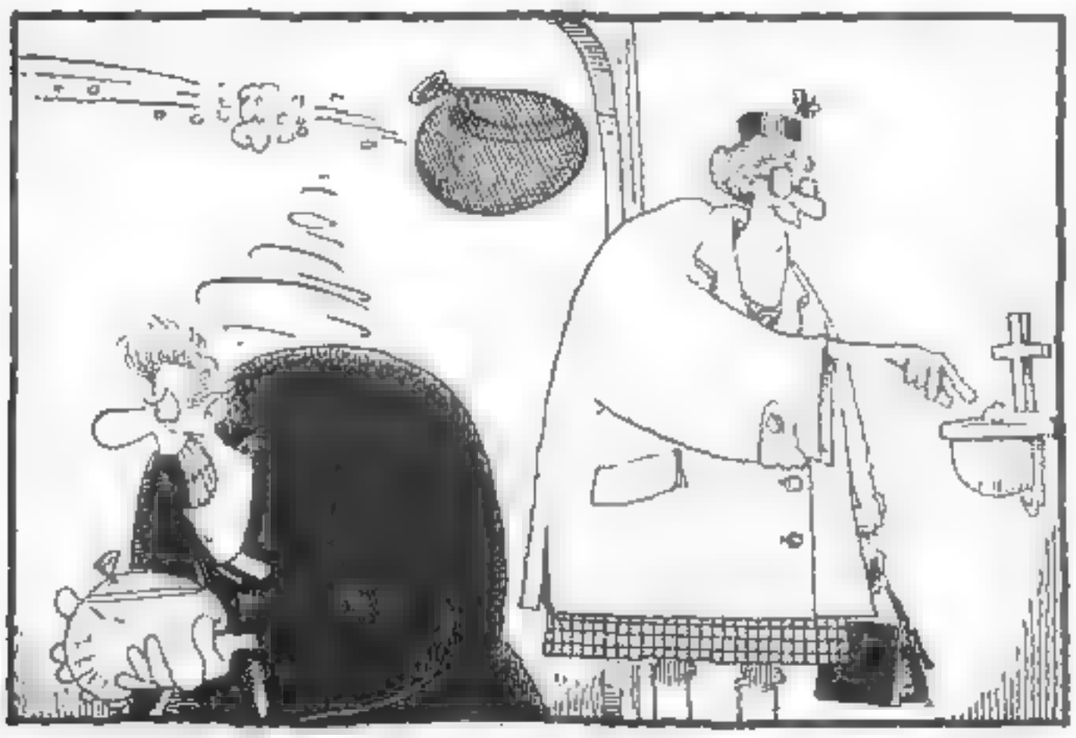
SLOPPY EXORCISMS

NO-WIN BINGO

DRIVE-BY BAPTISMS

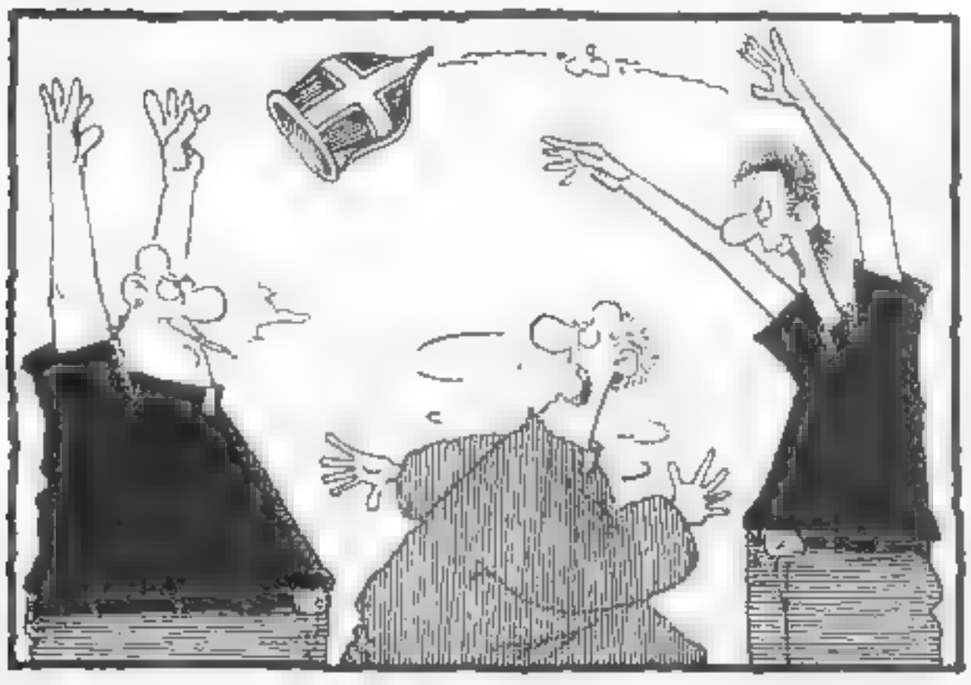
ESTS GO BAD

ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL
WRITER: MIKE MAY



HOLY WATER BALLOON FIGHTS

QUESTIONABLE CHARITIES



BISHOP'S HAT KEEP-AWAY

PRODUCT PLACEMENT IN SERMONS

EMPLOYING "WHEEL OF ABSOLUTION" TO DETERMINE PENANCE

24 copies (each from slightly different angles) of all 14,340,000 Little League baseball games played during the 1980s!

24,388,025 hours of various floors, laps and dashboards of boneheads who forgot to turn off the power on their cameras!

A PLAGUE OF FOCUS DEPT.

Videocam owners are a peculiar breed! Once they get that Panasonic Turbo-Zoom 2000 in their hot little hands, their single goal in life becomes "To record things for posterity." Things such as parties, Sunday dinners, grass growing, the new aluminum siding, lint, anything! With millions of these boobs out there, the United States is by far the most well-recorded nation in the history of the universe! And we feel it's time to find out just exactly what's in this vast library of video memories that...

Thanks to Ho We Now K

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

53.5 hours per grandparent of the same boring reminiscences, re-recorded every year because "this might be their last"!

1,488,385 X-rated home videos of couples NO ONE wants to see in their X-ratedness!

550,376 "garage versions" of *The Tonight Show*, featuring the nerdiest kid on the block interviewing the second nerdiest!

29,988,300 "cheerful" holiday gatherings of families so incredibly dysfunctional that they'd give Stephen King the creeps!

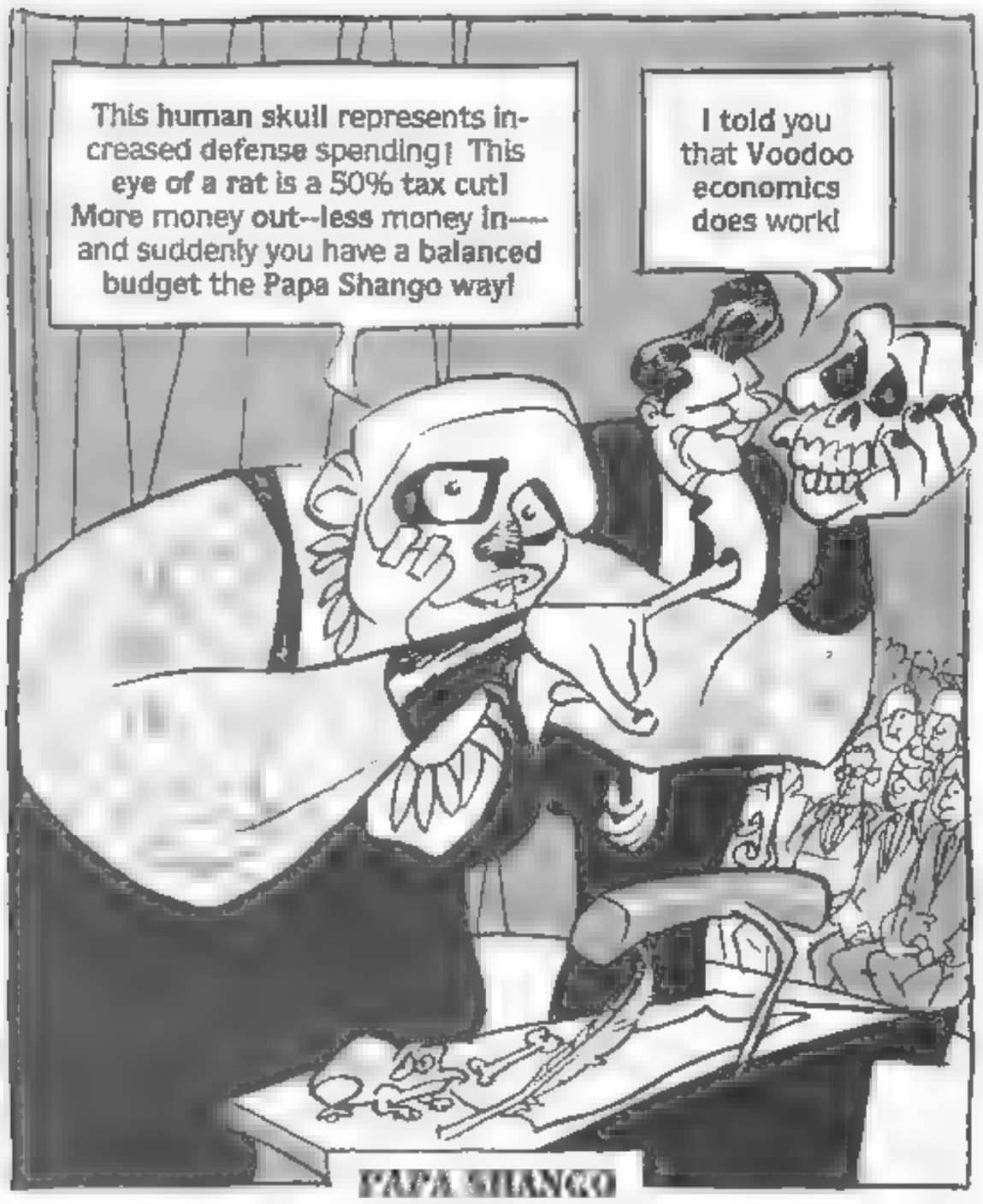
ome Video Cameras Have on Tape—

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

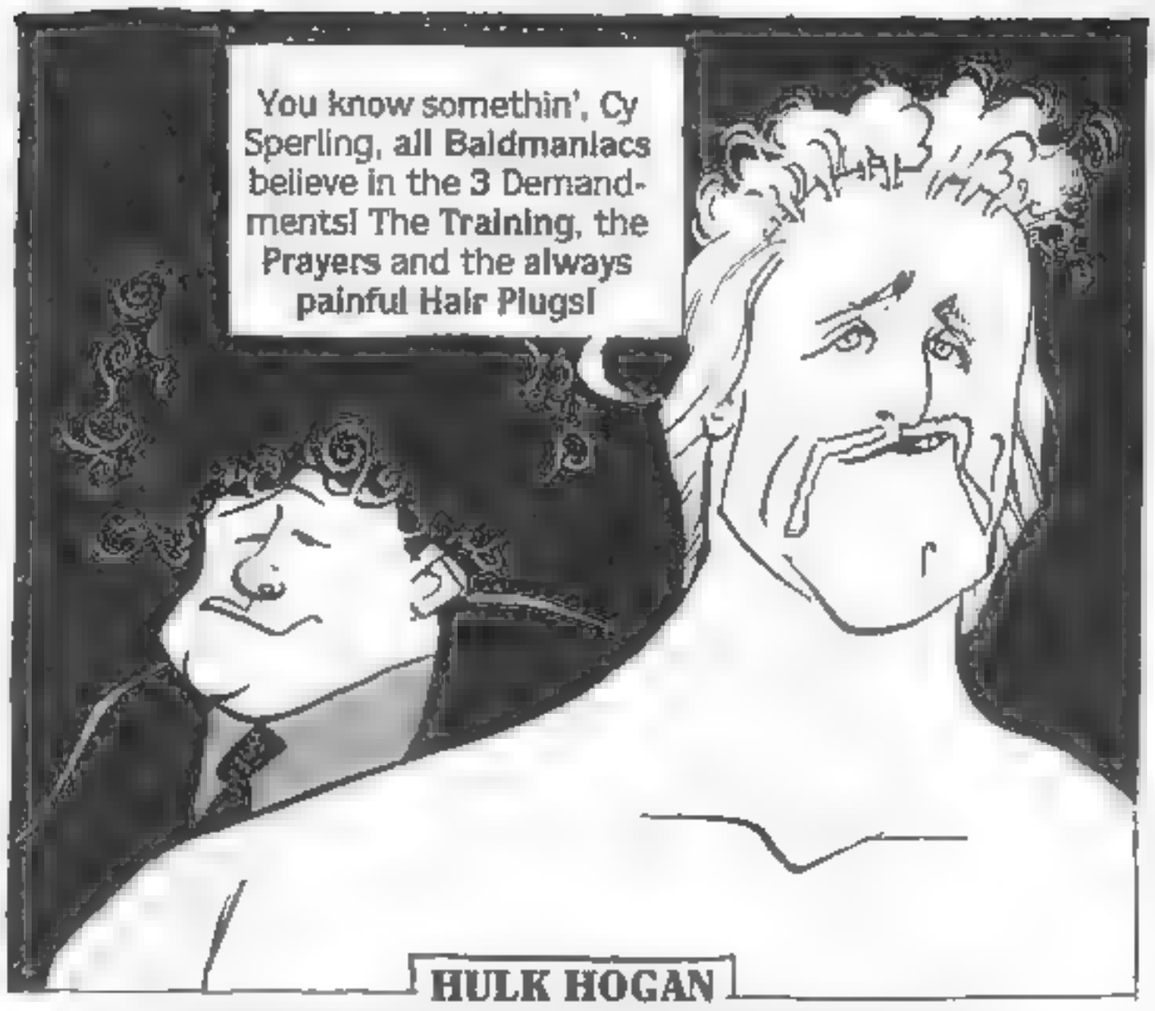
18,400,634 dogs performing tricks that are even too stupid for David Letterman!

25,117,474 sports injuries directly attributable to fat, out-of-shape guys in their forties trying to show off for the camera!

THE BIG BOSS MAN
School Crossing Guard


This human skull represents increased defense spending! This eye of a rat is a 50% tax cut! More money out--less money in---- and suddenly you have a balanced budget the Papa Shango way!
I told you that Voodoo economics does work!

PAPA SHANGO
Economic Adviser to the GOP

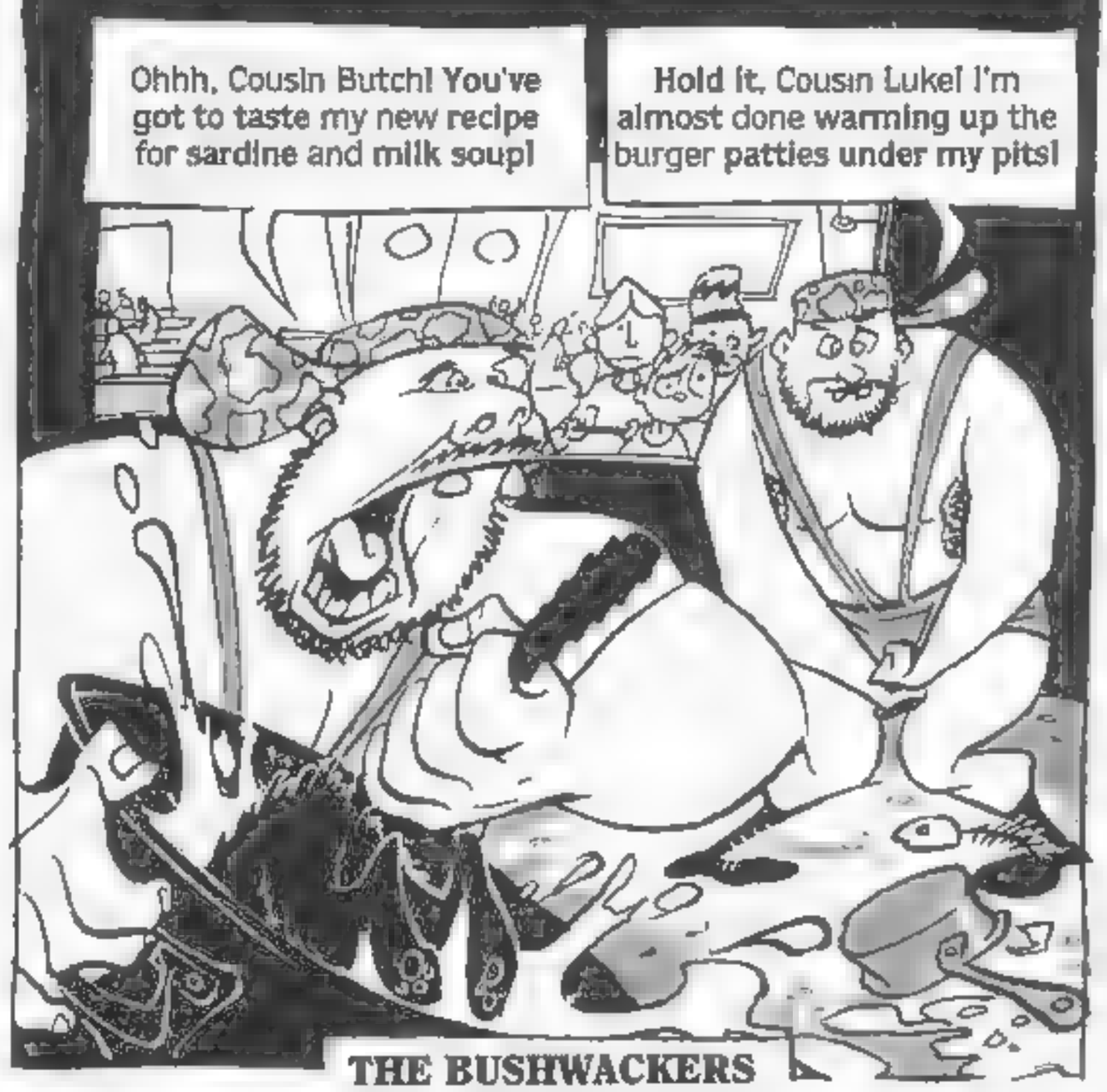

You know somethin', Cy Sperling, all Baldmaniacs believe in the 3 Demandments! The Training, the Prayers and the always painful Hair Plugs!

HULK HOGAN
Spokesman for the Hair Club for Men

HELP HOGAN DEPT.

Even the greatest wrestlers can't go on forever! 45 Or 50 years in the ring and

THE FUTURE OCCUPATIO WRES

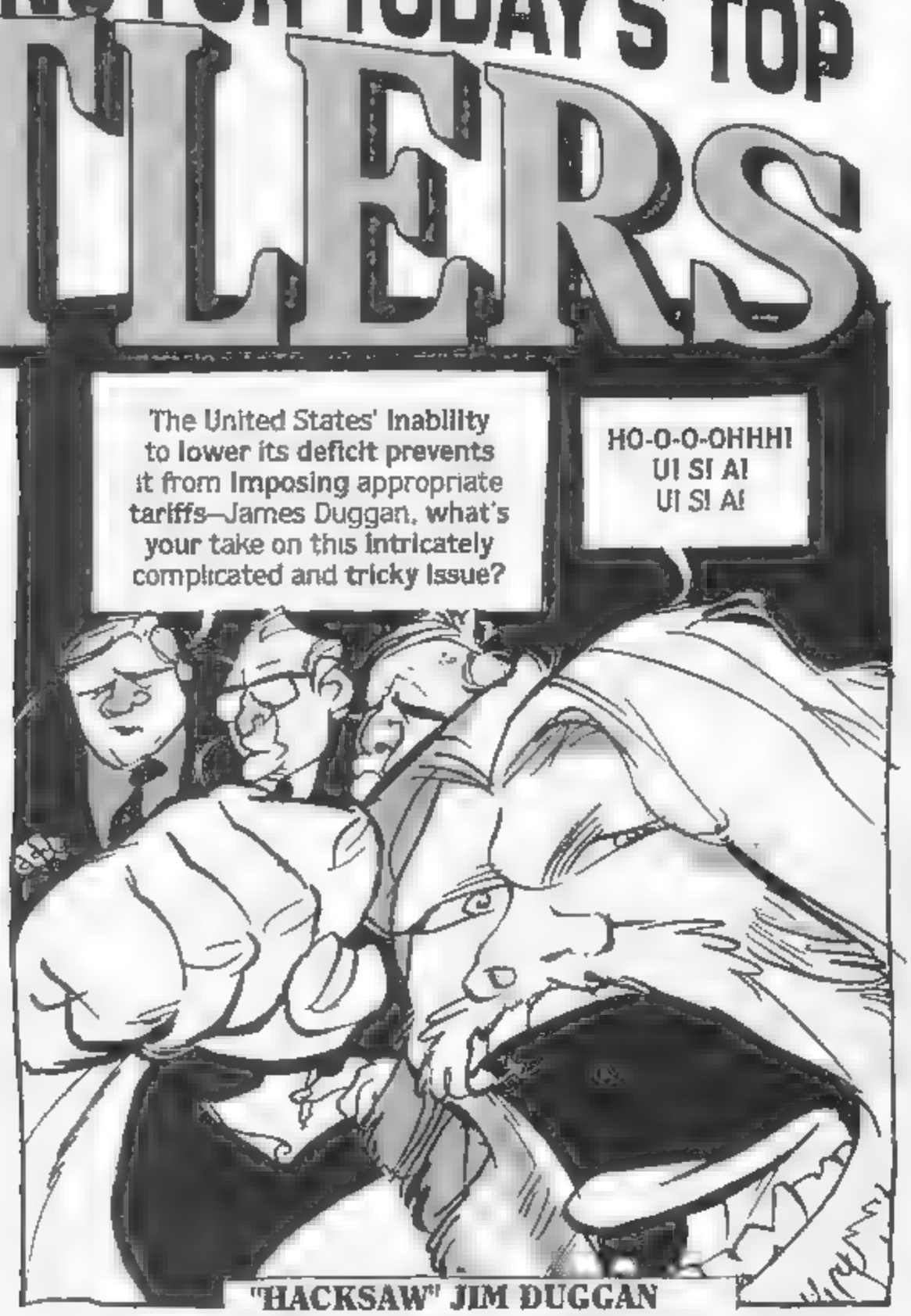

Ohhh, Cousin Butch! You've got to taste my new recipe for sardine and milk soup!
Hold it, Cousin Luke! I'm almost done warming up the burger patties under my pits!

THE BUSHWACKERS
School Cafeteria Chefs

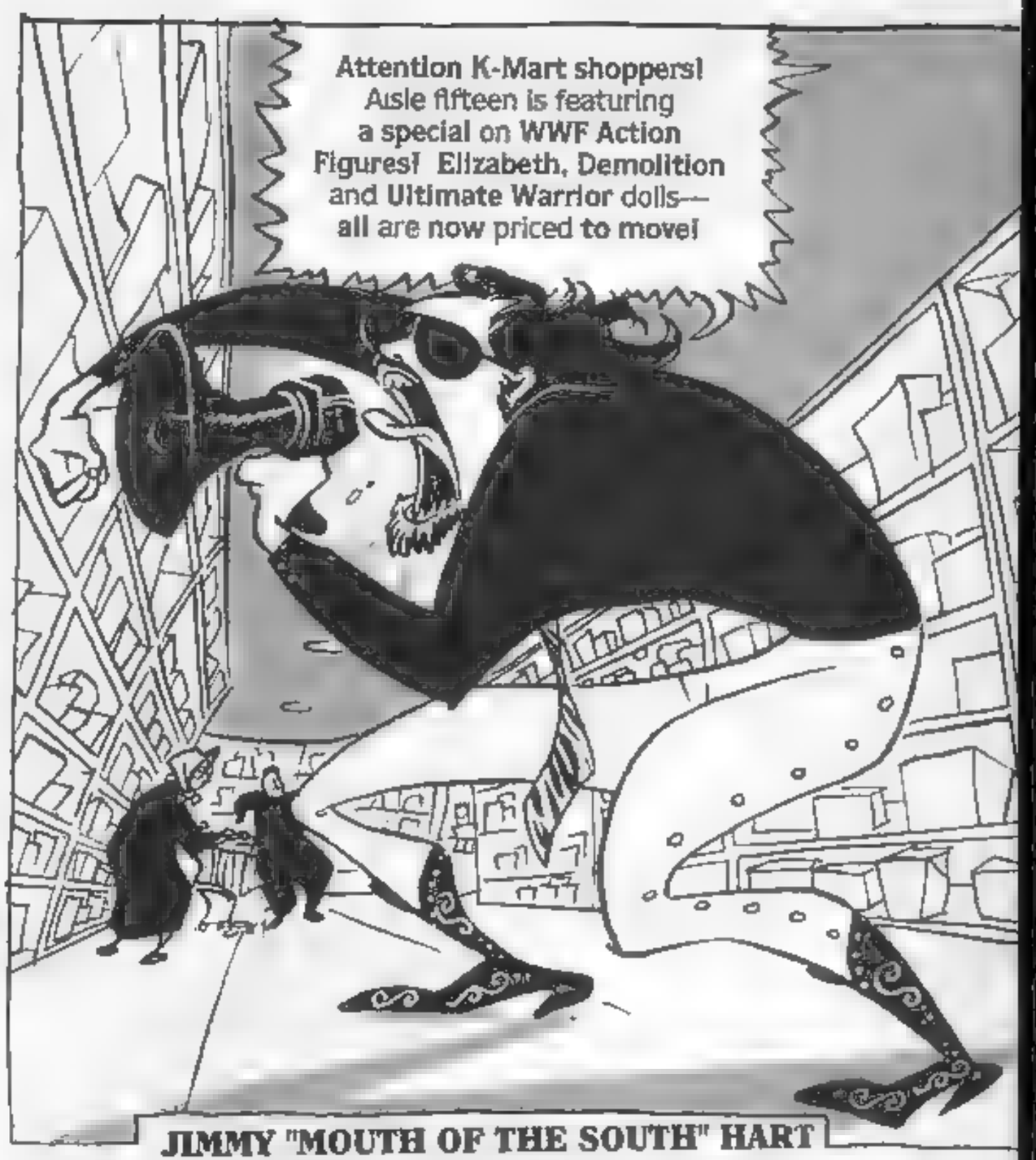
KAMALA THE UGANDAN GIANT
New York City Taxi Driver

it's time to retire! So, since the bell must toll for all men, here's a MAD peek at...

ONS FOR TODAY'S TOP LERS

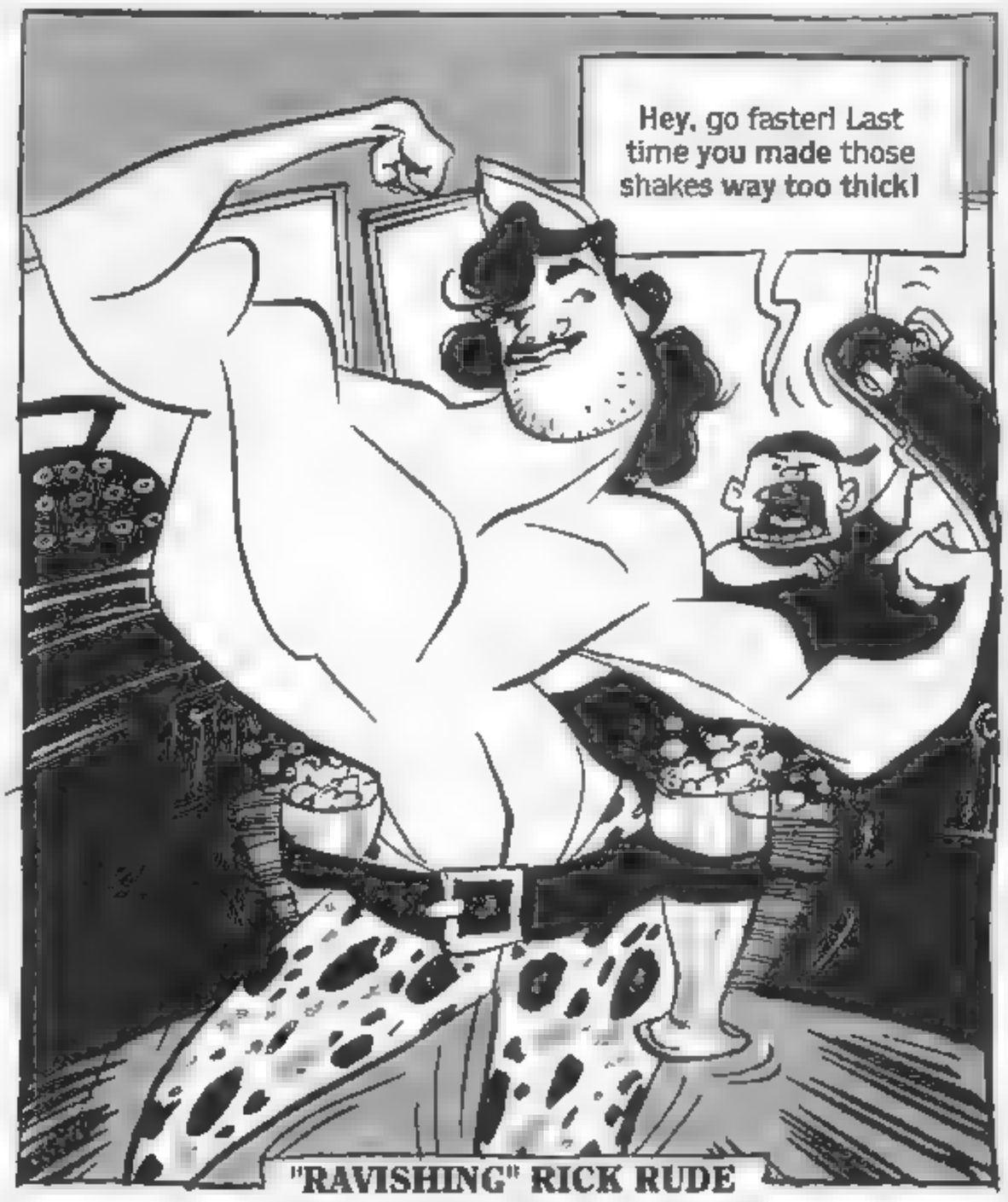

The United States' inability to lower its deficit prevents it from imposing appropriate tariffs—James Duggan, what's your take on this intricately complicated and tricky issue?
HO-O-O-OHHH! UI SI A! UI SI A!

"HACKSAW" JIM DUGGAN
Panelist of "The McLaughlin Group"


Attention K-Mart shoppers! Aisle fifteen is featuring a special on WWF Action Figures! Elizabeth, Demolition and Ultimate Warrior dolls—all are now priced to move!

JIMMY "MOUTH OF THE SOUTH" HART
Loudspeaker Announcer at K-Mart

ARTIST: KYLE BAKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



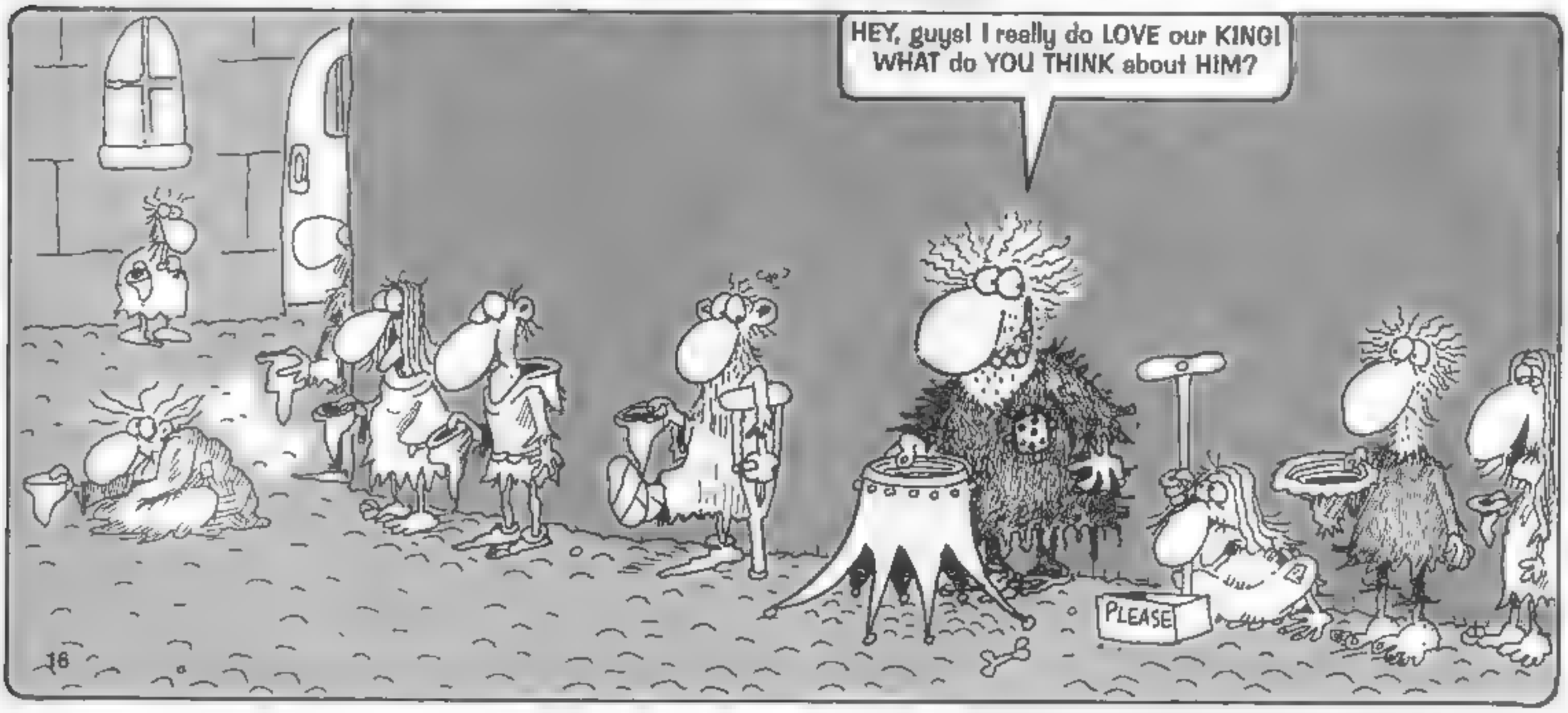
"RAVISHING" RICK RUDE
Night Shift at Dairy Queen

THE ROTTEN ROYAL RUSE

Your Majesty! You can't RAISE the TAXES again! Your subjects are so poor that many have taken to the streets to beg!
NONSENSE! You make it out to be WORSE than it is! I will GO OUT and see for MYSELF what they think of their KING!

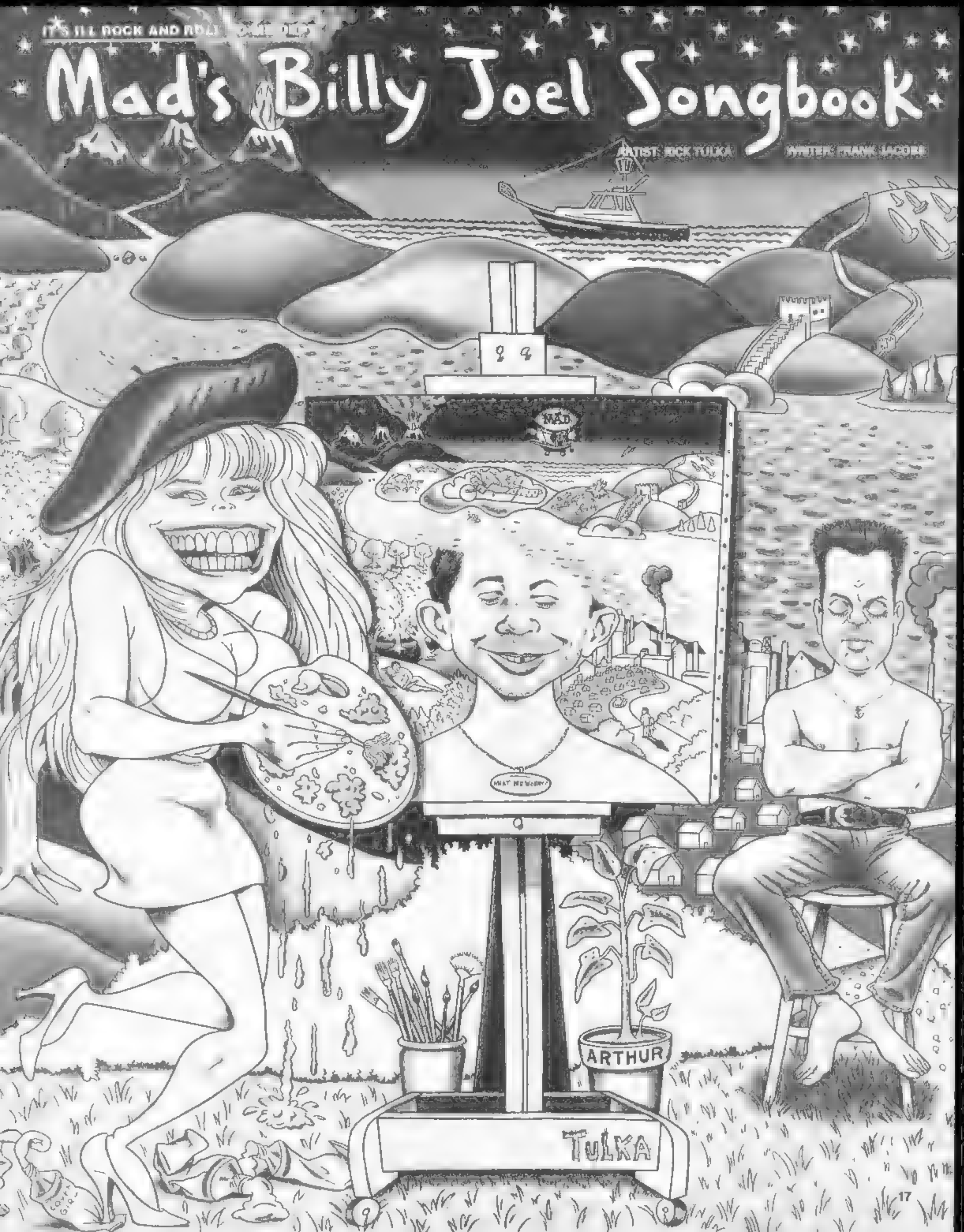
But, Sire! THINK of the DANGER!
Don't be a FOOL! I will be DISGUISED as one of their own! They will NEVER KNOW their KING walks AMONG THEM!
YOUR HIGHNESS! Your DISGUISE is AMAZING! If I didn't know you to be the KING, I'd believe you to be a BEGGAR in the STREETS!
HAH! If YOU can be CONVINCED Gunther, then surely no lowly BEGGAR will SUSPECT my TRUE IDENTITY! Please get my HAT!

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



Mad's Billy Joel Songbook

ARTIST: KICK TULKA WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



Just the Weight You Are

(sung to the tune of
"Just The Way You Are")

Can't...for-get you—
How I...first met you—
Stuck in that Sears revolving door;
Bulldozers saved you—
Knew then I craved you
More dear, than any girl before!

At...six fif-ty
You're twice...as nif-ty
As an-y sumo wrestling star;
I'm into fat, dear—
Fat's where it's at, dear—
So stay at just the weight you are.

Blobs...of blub-ber
Shake like...foam rub-ber
In-side that circus tent you wear;
Heart's pal-pi-tat-ing,
An-ti-ci-pat-ing
That soon I'll see you in the bare!

On...the road, dear—
You're such...a load, dear—
You'd break the axles of my car;
You're shipped express now
By U.P.S. now
And billed at just the weight you are.

Your com-fort darling, means so much...to...me
When we go out to see...a...show;
And oh...my precious, what a joy...to...see
You take up...one en-tire...row!

When...we're lov-ers
Be-neath the cov-ers.
And you lay spread out near and far,
Acres of flab there—
So much to grab there—
Because of just the weight you are.

Don't Eat the Egg Foo Yung

(sung to the tune of
"Only the Good Die Young")

Down in Virginia...I know a place
A Chinese cafe with Hunan as it's base
And that's where I'm goin' to feed my face—
I head for the House of Chung!
They serve a shrimp chow mein with a ton...of...rice,
Bowls of wonton...soup that are real-ly...nice,
All the food you can eat at a low,...low...price;
It surely will please your tongue—
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
Take it from me!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!

Tasty war shu op and beef lo mein—
Their sweet and sour pork will drive you insane—
Try their moo shu shrimp and you'll feel no pain
It's cooked by the wife...of...Chung!
They've cris-py noodles, moo...goo...gai...pan—
Sweet lich-ee...nuts right out of the can—
And all of it served on the fam-i-ly plan;
At Chung's you won't get stung;
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
Not on your life!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!

On your table there's a cloth and a vase
with a white car-na-tion,
Plus a pot of tea...which they serve...you...free;
And your waiter is Wong, and he's happy
that you're at...his...stat-ion—
And if you're...in...luck,
He'll bring a platter of al-mond duck!

Tobacco Man

(sung to the tune of
"Piano Man")

'Twas nine... a.m. at the com-pan-y,
And the president said with a frown:
"There's a huge anti-smoking con-spir-a-cy,
"And the price of our stock's going down."

Billy Bob was exec for the a-gen-cy,
And he said, "Here's an ad we could try:
"Treat your kids to a pack—it'll get 'em off crack!"
And the others said, "Hey, it might fly!"

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—
Hook 'em on Marl-boro Lights—
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—
Soon we can give 'em last rites.

Young Jerome was the company lob-by-ist—
He was known as the Congressman's friend;
When a no-smoking bill came to Capitol Hill,
He was there with big dollars to spend.

Said Jerome, "I'm in tight with the Con-gress-men,
"And we've really got nothing to fear;
"They'll be grateful for cash we're con-trib-u-ting
"When they're up for election next year."

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—
Nail 'em with Salem and True—
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—
They'll never win if they sue.

"Maybe so," said the company pres-i-dent,
As he puffed on a king-size Belair,
"But there's dough to be made from the overseas trade—
"Hit 'em hard and we'll grab our fair share."

"They'll be dying for Kents in Af-ghan-i-stan;
"They'll be gasping for More in Nepal;
" 'Cause there's no EPA in Beijing or Bombay,
"And the Libyans will kill for Pall Mall."

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—
Hook 'em on Virginia Slims—
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—
We'll sing their fu-ner-al hymns.

Their paper-wrapped chicken will blow you away—
The orange-peel beef is a special to-day—
It's where you'll find ev'ry local gour-met—
Down at the House of Chung!
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
Perish the thought!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!

There'll Always Be a Buyer

(sung to the tune of
"We Didn't Start the Fire")

Infomercials, Scoop Away,
Shopping networks, Retin-A,
Odor-Eaters, Pup-Peroni,
Zamfir and his flute;
Psychic hotlines, in-line skates,
Franklin Mint collector's plates,
Time-Life Nature Videos
And Ginsu Knives to boot.

Microcrisp, Madonna's "Sex,"
GL-7, Soloflex,
Diet dogfood, Benadryl,
Rogaine with Minoxidil,
"Terminator" thermal mugs,
Tweety and Sylvester rugs,
Winter, summer—what a bummer,
'Cause there's more to come...still!

There'll always be a buy-er!
And the cash keeps flowing
With the profits growing!
There'll always be a buy-er!
You can see 'em spending
Like the world was ending!

Duck decanters, fake tattoos,
Hindu nose-rings, Wacky Doos,
Statler Brothers, all those others
Heard day and night;
Talking chess sets, Snore Control,
Songs that rip off Billy Joel,
Beta Blocks, designer jocks—
We're hit left and right.

Fragments from the Berlin Wall,
Gum with no cholesterol,
Acu-Cushion, spray-on hair,
Eggos, Legos, Sonicaire,
Squeezit, songs by Kathie Lee,
"How to Win the Lottery,"
Plastic mice, fuzzy dice,
MAD trash with Alfred E!

There'll always be a buy-er!
And the cash keeps flowing
With the profits growing!
There'll always be a buy-er!
You can see 'em spending
Like the world was ending!

Vets insurance, Snoopy lamps,
Cordless Peelers, Elvis stamps,
Ultra Slim-Fast, Actifed,
Self-adjusting Wonder Bed,
Troll Doll kits, Rustoleum,
Stain-O-Rater, Aspergum,
Easy Glider, toenail gloss,
Cherry-flavored dental floss,

Firmflex, clocks with talking lips,
Pretzel Chips from Mr. Phipps,
Acne-Statin, Dental White,
"Play Piano Overnight!"
Day-Glo golfballs, rhinestone kits,
John Travolta's Greatest Hits,
Earwax flushers, EZ Krunch—
STOP BEFORE WE LOSE OUR LUNCH!

There'll always be a buy-er!
And the cash keeps flowing
With the profits growing!
There'll always be a buy-er!
You can see 'em spending
Like the world was ending!
And when we...are...gone,
It will still...go...on,
And on, and on, and on, and on,
And on, and on, and on, and on...

Censorland

(sung to the tune of
"No Man's Land")

Here come those Phil-i-stines,
Who claim they're sav-in' hu-man-kind;
They're go-in' bonkers
And you nev-er know what filth they'll find;
They're out to pur-i-fy
The songs we've heard, the shows we've seen;
So kiss your rights good-bye
Un-til their world is squeak-y clean.

Now they're goin' after show...business!
Now they're kickin' butt on T...V!
Anybody's a con-ven-i-ent tar-get!

See 'em get a sex-y drama banned
Right...here...in Censor-land!
Only programs that are dull and bland
Get...by...in Censor-land!
Better do what they...com-mand
You're in Censor-land!

Bye-bye, N...Y...P...D—
Your days are num-bered, we can tell;
One scene of nu-dit-y
Will sure-ly send us all to hell;
They'll save us from bad taste
When Rush is off the air for good,
And How-ard Stern's re-placed
By "Mis-ter Rog-ers Neigh-bor-hood."

Now they-re squelchin' what the groups are singin'!
Hear 'em screamin' that it's all...sleaze!
Anybody's a des-pic-a-ble cul-prit!

Nailin' rappers they don't un-der-stand
Right...here...in Censor-land!
Even Elvis gets a rep-ri-mand
That's...life...in Censor-land!
You can see how well...they've...planned
Here in Censor-land!

They lie in wait out there
In search of some-thing else to hate;
They'll find it ev'ry-where—
If you don't like it, em-i-grate!
They yank out books in schools,
For-bid-ding you to read the text;
They set up i-ron rules—
Who knows? The Bi-ble may be next.

Now they're rippin' up the First Amend-ment!
Now they're shoutin' from the church...pul-pit!
Now they're out to get the maj-or of-fend-ers!
Now they're givin' us the hard...squeeze!

On the screen they've got the up-per-hand
Right...here...in...Censor-land!
Soon they'll get all bloody bat-tles...banned,
Wiped...out...in Censor-land!
You'll see Custer at a hot-dog...stand,
'Cause...we're...in...Censor-land!
Cavin' in to each...de-mand
Here in Censor-land!

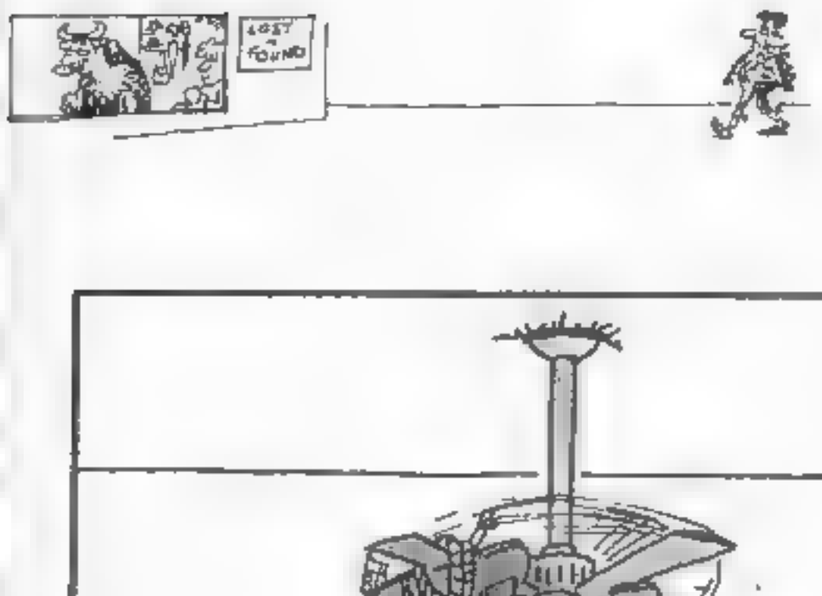
Drive-By Matchbook Collecting

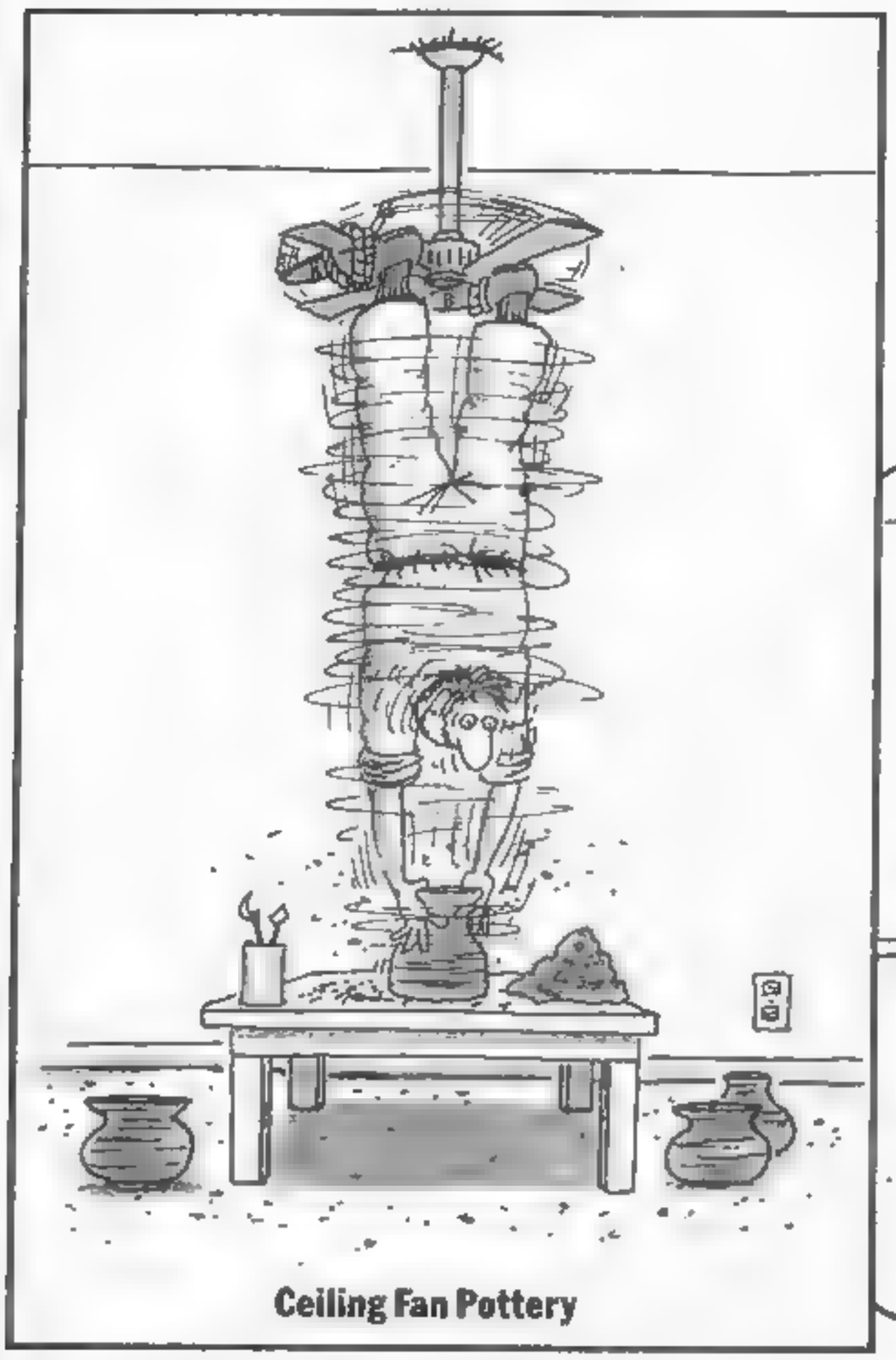
Bear Trap Boat-in-a-Bottle Building

A SLAP ON THE RISK DEPT.

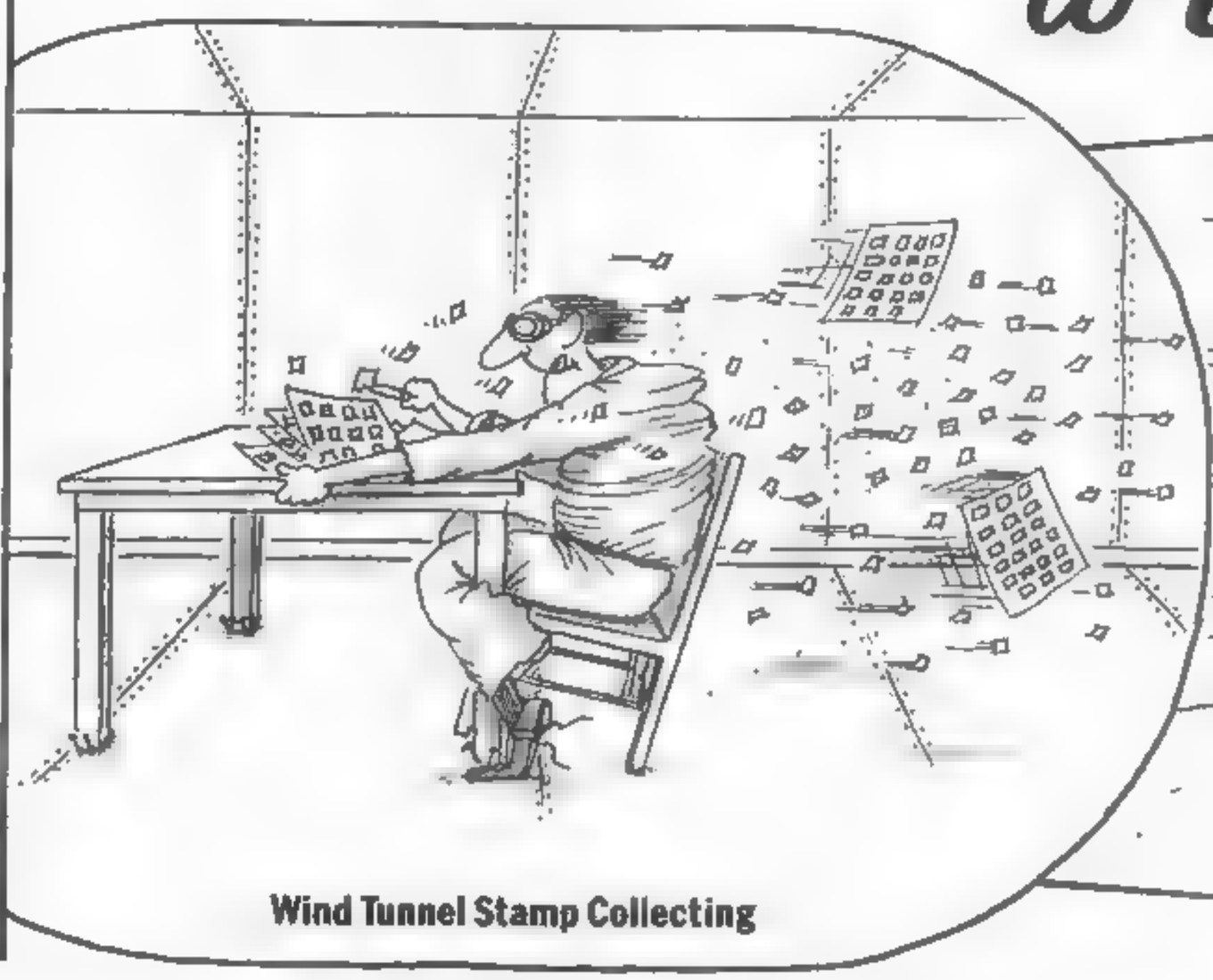
adding THR ADVE to B

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY





Ceiling Fan Pottery



Wind Tunnel Stamp Collecting

Trampoline Needlepoint

Single Stack Book Collecting

ILLS and NTURE

oring Hobbies

Diesel Assisted Flower Pressing

Urban Knife Collecting

It's amazing how much information our brain holds—some of it worthwhile and some a huge waste of our time and memory capacity! Wouldn't it be great if we could dispense, once and for all, with the everyday garbage that somehow filters into our minds? So, if you

MAD'S 11-Point Plan for Red

4. Make Aaron Spelling and Steven Bochco produce nothing but "one-man" shows for the rest of their careers!

2. Cut David Letterman's TOP 10 List to a TOP 6—since numbers 8, 5, 3 and 1 are never that funny anyway!

3. Replace those ridiculously-complicated nutrition labels with just two words. "FOOD" or "CRAP"!

8 Disband a lousy old team—like the Chicago Cubs or Detroit Lions—for every new expansion team!

5. Force the media to replace the names of all Arab terrorist groups with "some Middle East nut-cases!"

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

are sick of having your medulla oblongata swollen with the words to every stupid TV theme song, the trivial escapades of the British Royal Family and what Siskel & Ebert have done with their thumbs in the last five years worth of movies—join the ranks in supporting

ucing BRAIN

1. Forbid all new musical groups from being identified by name until—and unless—they have a second Top-40 hit!

6. Stop giving names to the characters portrayed by Michael J. Fox—since they make him play the same exact role in every movie or television show that he does anyway!

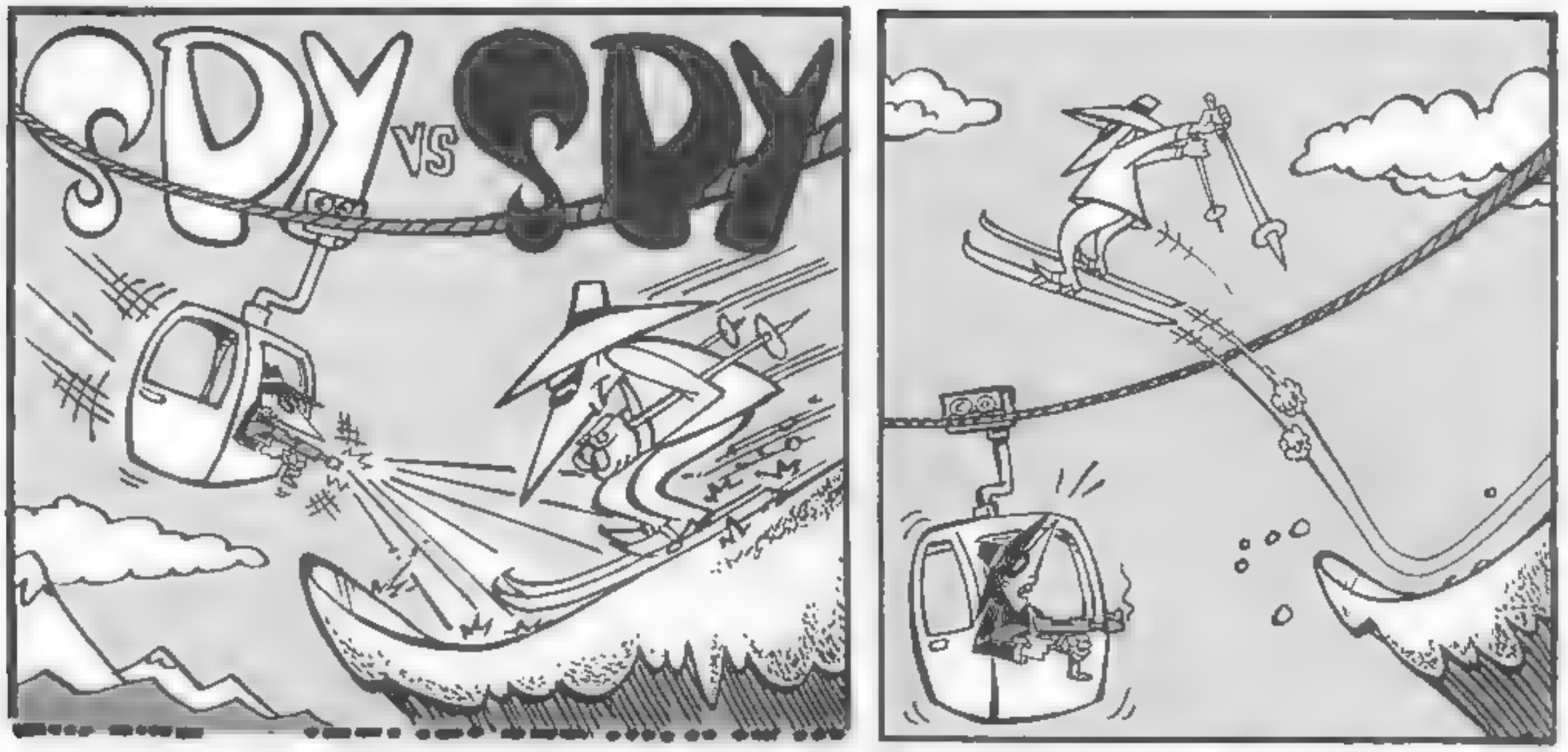
10. Call every wrestler in the W.W.F. "Bob"!

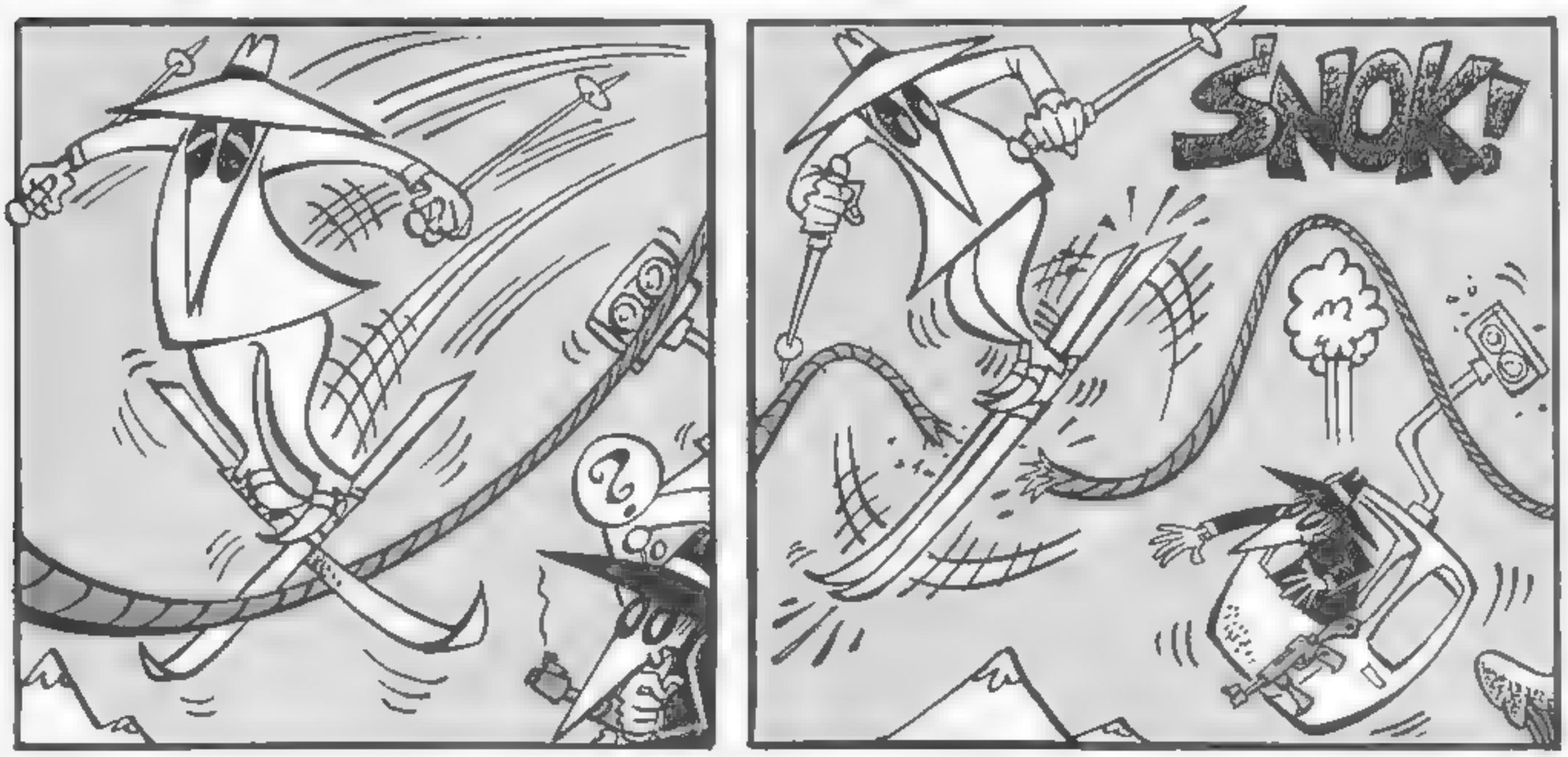
9. Declare a strict 25-year moratorium on the creation of new awards shows!

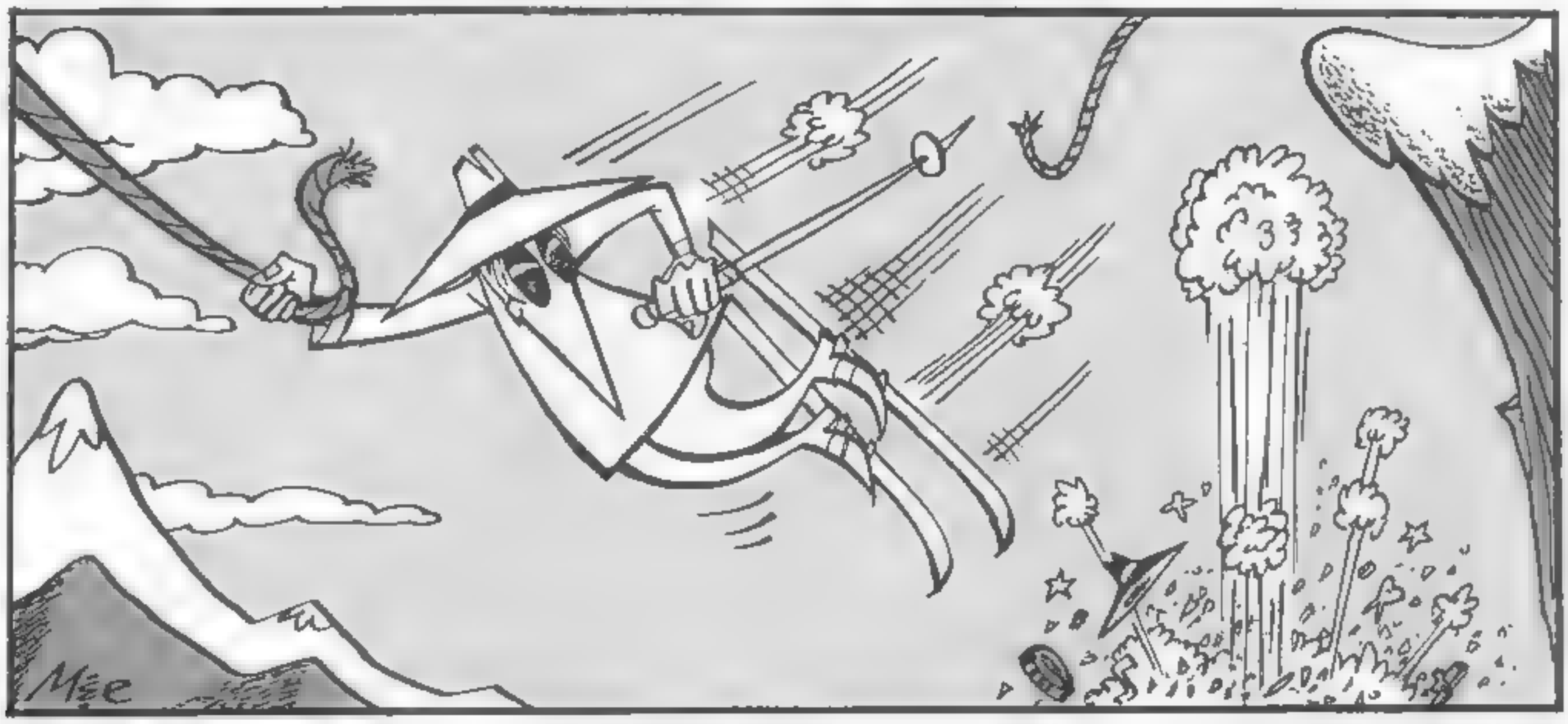
11. Teach more rock singers to mumble like Nirvana—so there will be even fewer intelligible lyrics to commit to memory!

7. Offer the Russians another billion dollars in aid if they'll take back all those "splinter" countries with the impossible to pronounce "alphabet soup" names!

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER


SPY vs SPY


SNOK!


3 3
M.E

The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

LITTLE LEAGUE

Bobby, we're all depending on you!
Get out there and pitch!
And don't do anything tricky!
Just put the ball over the plate!
COACH
For me that is tricky!

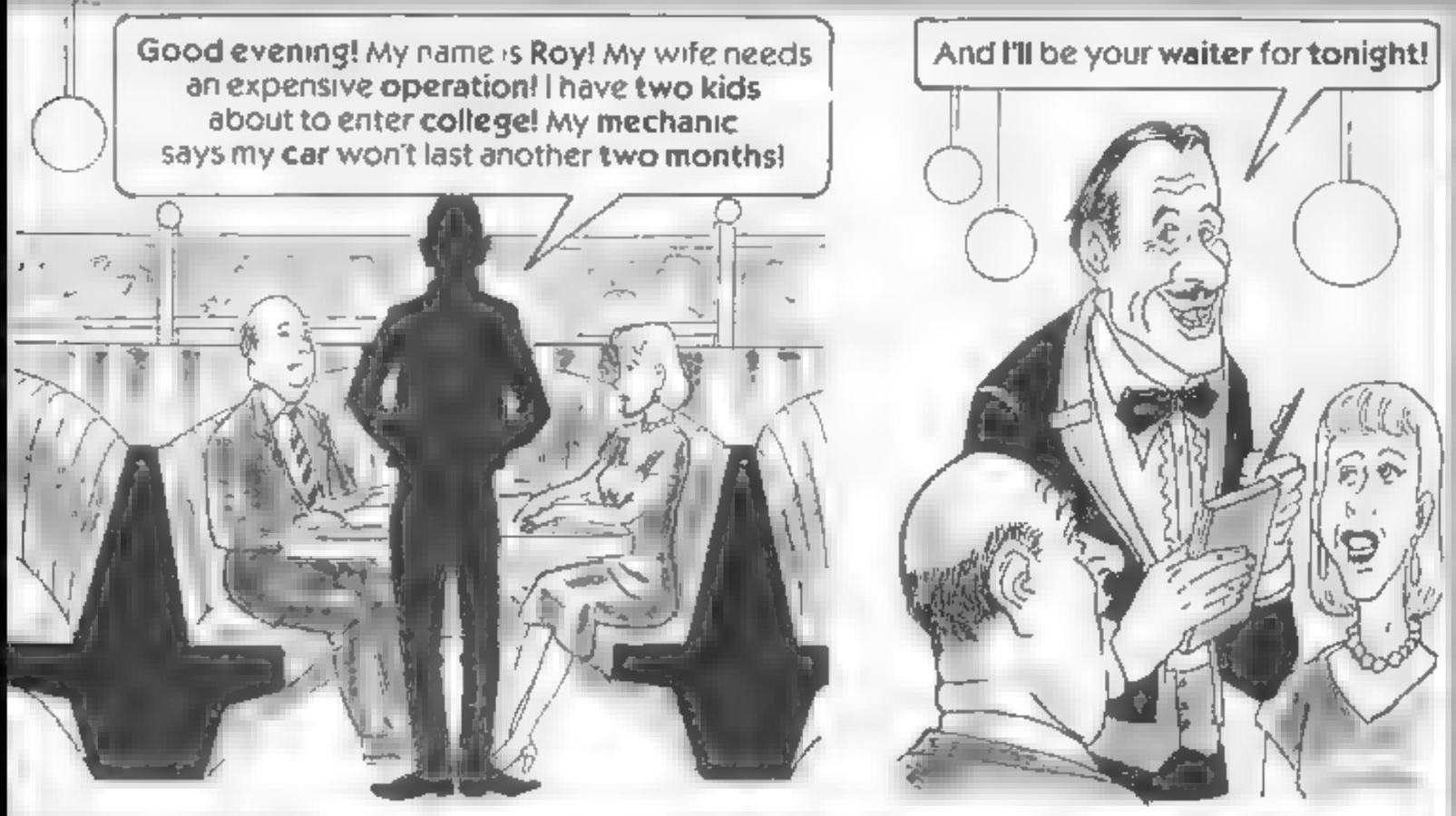
WIDEBODIES

I want to sit by the window!
No, me! It's my turn to sit by the window!
Enough! There's going to be no more nonsense on this trip! I'm going to sit by the window to shut both of you up!

ALERTNESS

Sorry I'm **late,** Professor Charney! I've been suffering from **insomnia** so my doctor prescribed a strong medication! To make sure it worked I **doubled** the **dose!** I woke up feeling **great** this **morning!**
Well, **that** certainly **explains** your being **late** for **today's class,** Mr. Wessel!
But **where** were **you yesterday?**

SERVICE


Good evening! My name is Roy! My wife needs an expensive **operation!** I have **two kids** about to enter **college!** My **mechanic** says my **car** won't last another **two months!**
And **I'll** be your **waiter** for **tonight!**

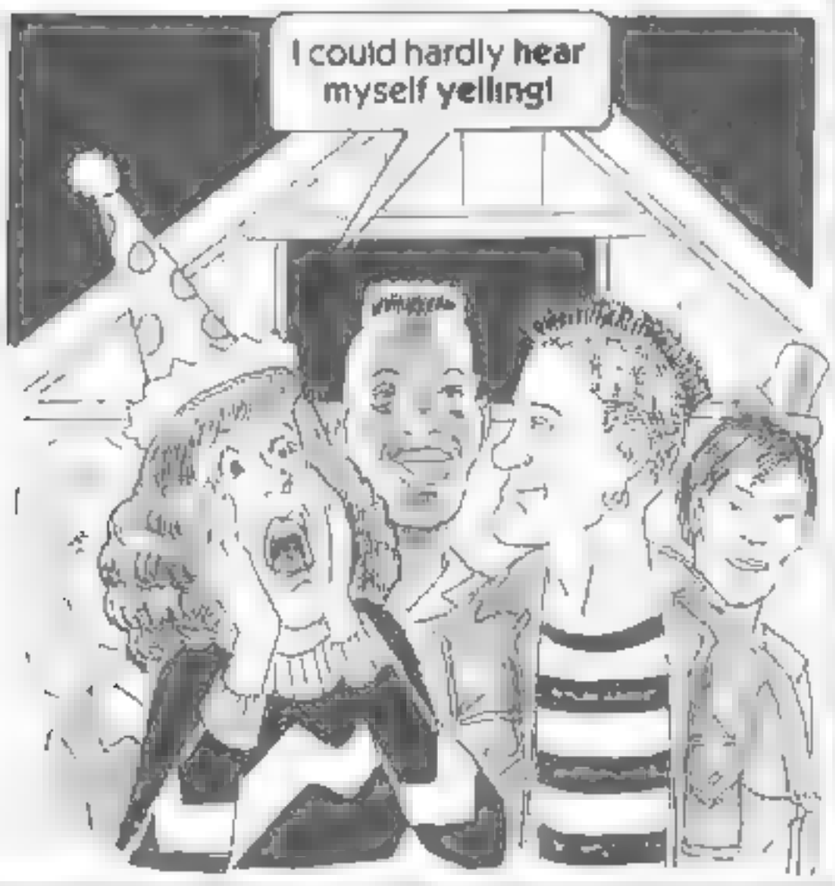
PARTIES

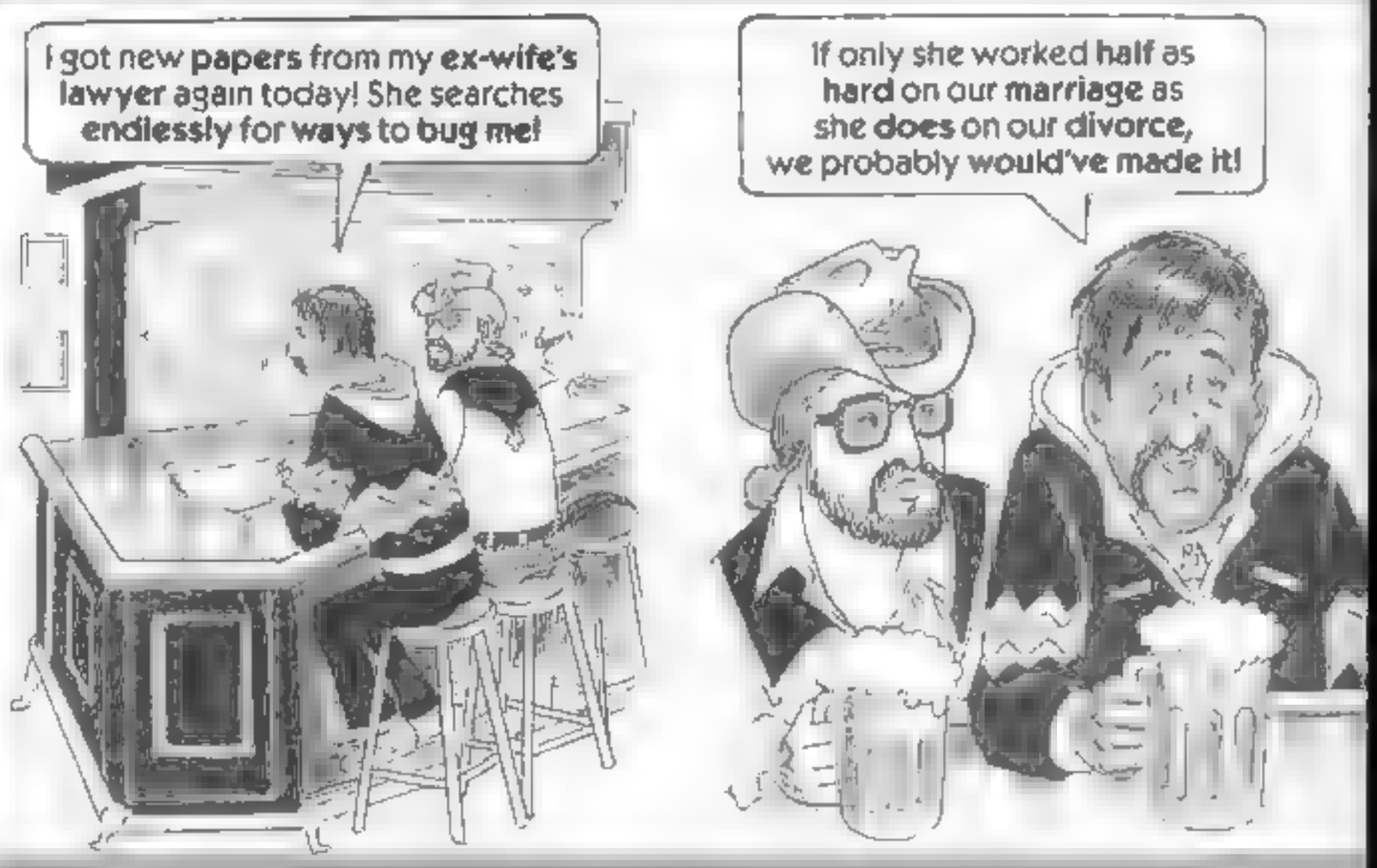
PROGRAMMING

COMPETITION

ADVICE

COMMITMENT




I got new papers from my ex-wife's lawyer again today! She searches endlessly for ways to bug me!
If only she worked half as hard on our marriage as she does on our divorce, we probably would've made it!

THE OFFICE

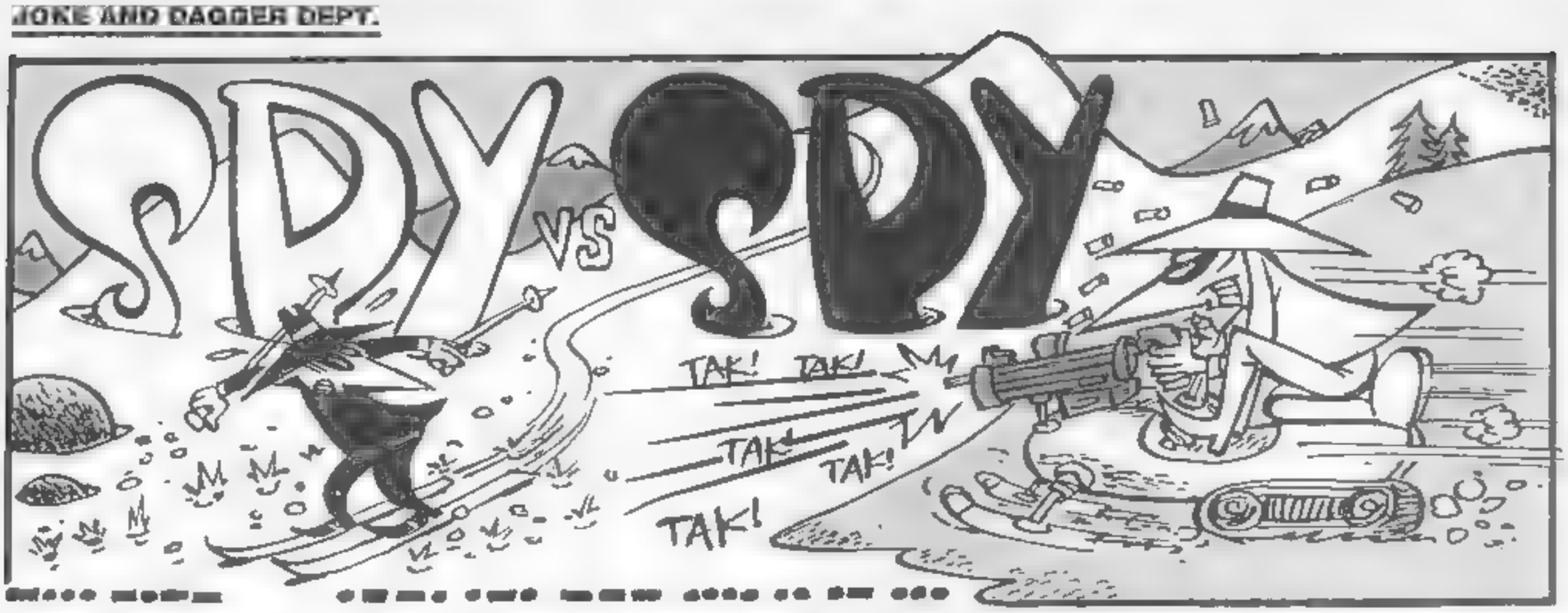
I don't believe this! Every time we want to talk to the staff, they're either on the phone or fax or computer or copy machine!
ARTHUR
What we have here is a failure to communicate!
ARTHUR

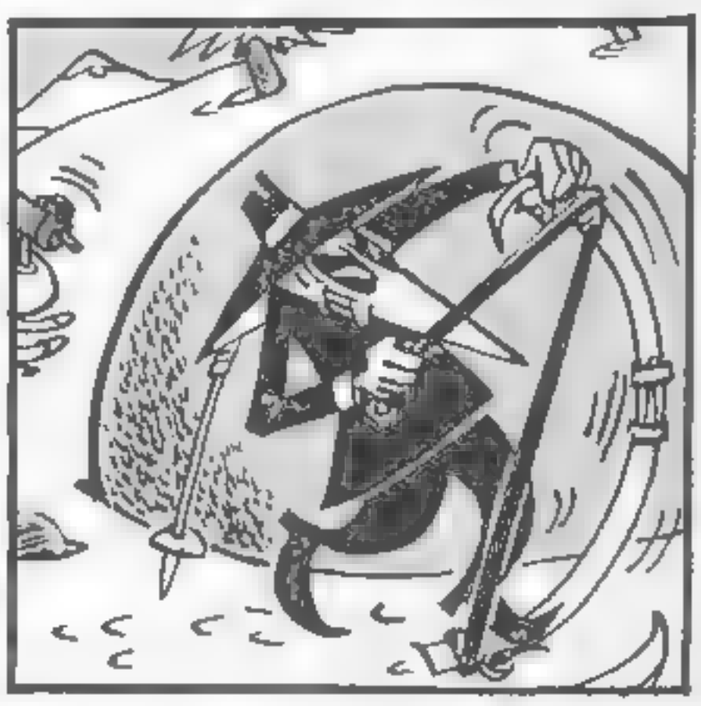
OPTIONS

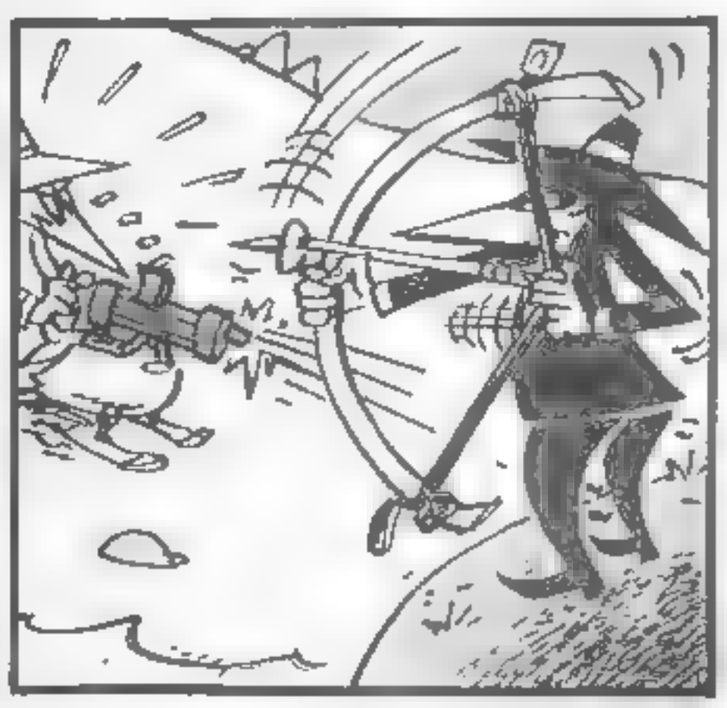
Mom, can I have this computer for my birthday?
Ma'am, I have to warn you! If your child breaks it, you'll have to buy it!
And if I buy it, he'll break it!

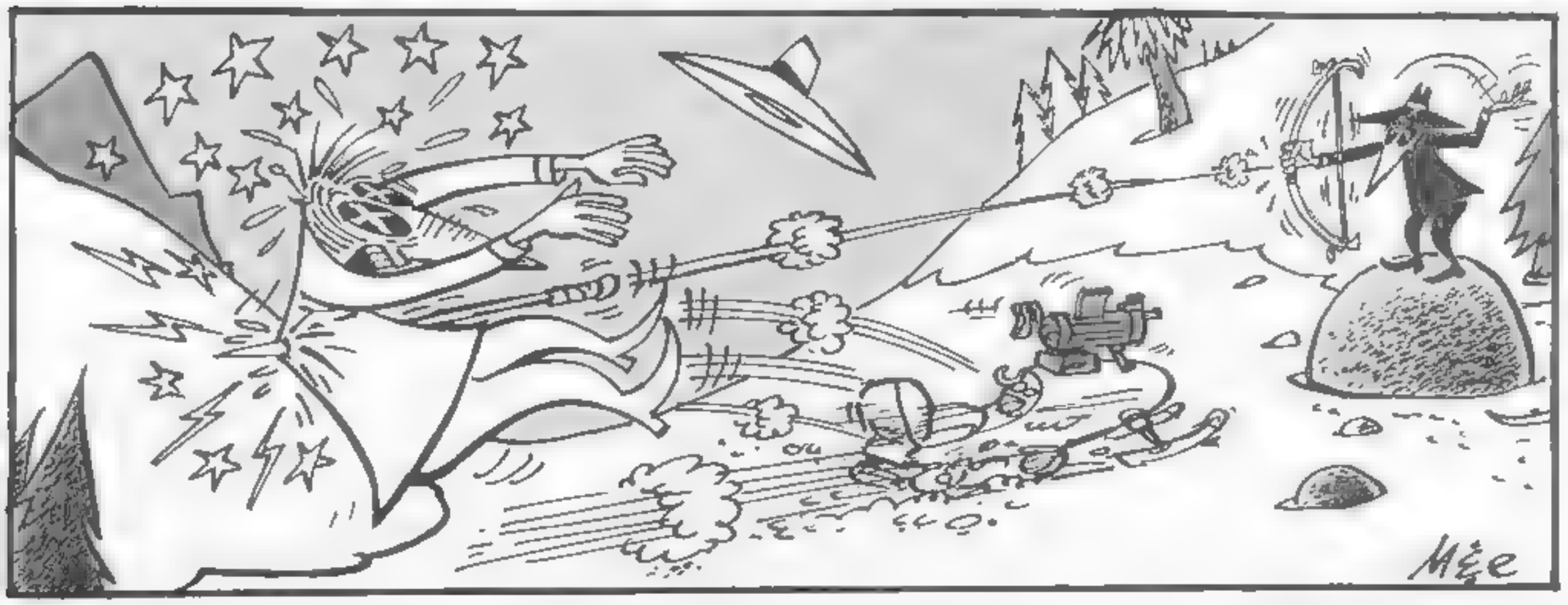
DOCTORS

Kaputnik, your latest examination results may finally put an end to your hypochondria! They show you're in perfect health!
That's great! But like you've always said, even doctors can make a mistake!
Hopefully this is one of those times!
David Berg


SPY VS SPY
TAK! TAK!
TAK!
TAK!
TAK!






M&e

Some people say health care in this country is a nightmare. We

Things You Never Wan Anesthesia Wears Off In T

Your surgeon is wearing a mask, but not pants!

A group of midget interns is observing your surgery from below via a "glass-bottom operating table"!

A group of hooded figures is chanting incantations at the foot of the operating table!

Sinéad O'Connor is ripping up your chest x-ray!

There's a dog at the end of the table begging for scraps!

A nurse looking through your wallet exclaims, "Hey—he *does* have an organ donor card!"

A nurse is wiping the surgeon's forehead with a small animal!

Your I.V. tube appears to be hooked up to a freshwater aquarium!

disagree! Our idea of a medical nightmare is the following list of...

t To Experience If Your he Middle Of Your Surgery

ARTIST: TOM BUNK . WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

Sitting among the medical students on the other side of the glass viewing window is your wife holding hands with Joey Buttafuoco!

You hear a voice on a bullhorn outside the O.R. saying, "This is the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms—give yourselves up!"

Jeffrey Dahmer is sprinkling paprika on your thighs!

The town mortician is measuring your inseam!

The floor is covered with sawdust and peanut shells!

Your doctor is standing on the operating table screaming, "Give my creation life!"

A Dominoes guy has just arrived with two large pepperoni pizzas, and a nurse is taking $20 out of your trousers!

THE TRAUMATIC TRANSPARENT TRAGEDY

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

TOOTSIE ROLLED DEPT.

MRS. DOUBTFUL

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART

Just remember—it's **my job** that's **important!** Not our **kids** and **certainly not** your **"acting"!**

My kids deserve a **normal home life** with a **mother and a father!** Thanks to my **brother** here, I'm now **both!**

You're **gorgeous!** If you were just **some guy** dressed like **that** and not my **brother,** I'd **kiss** you **hard** and **full** on the **lips!**

There's our **uncle** who's a **flaming queen,** our **father** who's a **cross-dresser** and our uptight, maniacally-driven **mother!** Is there a **decent role model** in the **house?**

LATEX

Haven't the **makers** of this film **ever seen** ***Soapdish*** or ***Punchline*** or the two ***Smokey And The Bandit*** flicks? Don't they know **Sally Field isn't a comedy star?**

She's more like **a comedy black hole!** When she's on **camera,** all the comedy **mysteriously disappears!**

They say this film is **filled** with **warm, tender moments!**

God, I **hope not!** I have **diabetes!** That much **sugar** in my system **will kill me!**

This **movie** has an **important message!**

Yeah, that **crime really pays well!** The producers **stole** the **whole story** from ***Tootsie*** and got away **with it!**

I'm **not** going to do the **voice-overs** for **this!** It's **morally wrong** for **kids** to **see** their favorite **cartoon** characters **smoking!**

But to **you** it's **morally okay** for the **kids** to see the **sadistic cat** and **canary** beat the **crap** out of each other throughout this entire **violent cartoon?** You're **fired!**

GOOD MORNING VIET NAM

This is **some** birthday **party!** Leave it to **dad** to do something to **surprise** us!

What's even **more surprising** is that an **unemployed actor** like him could **pay** for all this!

KHARTOUM

That's **it!** I've **had** it! I want a **divorce!**

No, no! Let's **talk** this over! We can go for **therapy!** I understand they do **wonderful** work at **"The Burt and Loni Family Counseling Center"!**

She's some **sympathetic** character! She's **deprived** those children of **any** parental **attention!** First she **threw** their **father** out of the house and **now** she's **too busy** with her **career** to spend **any** time with **them!**

The **kids** would be **better** off if she were on **welfare!** At least **then** she'd be **home** with them watching **daytime soaps** and ***Geraldo!***

Leaving the **toilet seat up** is **grounds** for **divorce!** I give **sole custody** of the **kids** to the **wife,** even though she has **no time** for them and I grant **very limited visitation rights** to the **father** who **loves** them **dearly** and **wants** to be with **them!**

How could he **make** such an **unjust ruling?**

This is **nothing!** You should have seen when he **presided** over the first **Rodney King trial!**

So, **what** exactly do you **do** for a **living?**

I imitate **voices** of **famous** people! Listen: **"Play it again, Sam"**..."Frankly Scarlett, I don't give a damn" ."**Go ahead, make my day"**... **"Hasta la vista, baby!"**

If someone could **bottle** your **energy** and **sell** it to the **public,** they'd make **millions!**

Well, they already **did!** And they called it ***Aladdin!***

That **handsome guy** wants **you** to decorate his new house. I think **he's** got the **hots** for **you!**

Stuart Dimwire! He must be the **richest man** in **San Francisco!**

He must **also** be the **horniest!** Why else would he hit on someone who **looks** to be suffering from **sleep deprivation** and has **three kids** to boot?!

Maybe he just **hates** going out with anyone **prettier** than **he is!**

ARTHUR

Aren't **visitation** days **fun,** kids?

Chinese food again, dad?! You served us the **same thing** last week!

So we're having **leftovers!** Tell me **one thing** wrong with that!

Well, for one thing, **you don't** have a **refrigerator!**

I'm **placing an** ad for a **housekeeper** to watch the kids while I'm **working!**

How do you know you won't get some **deviate** who'll take **advantage** of our **innocence** and **abuse us?!**

I **said** I was **hiring** a **housekeeper,** not a **priest!**

I'll change the number so **no one** can **call!** Then I'll make **crank calls** to her to set up the **moronic plot!** It's **dumb,** but it'll give me a **chance** to do more **schtick!**

I'm a middle aged **nanny** from England with great **references,** looking for a **position** of **responsibility!**

You sound so **nice!** What's your **Name?!**

My **name?** Oh...it's. . er . **Mrs. Raw Sewage!**

Mrs. **what?!?**

I **mean** my name is **Mrs. Doubtful!**

FRANCISCO DAILY

RAW SEWAGE PLANT DOUBTFUL

Changing you into a woman is a snap! I did it for **Jack Lemmon** and **Tony Curtis** in ***Some Like It Hot,*** and **Dustin Hoffman** in ***Tootsie*** and that **darling little guy** in ***The Crying Game!***

Didn't you **also** do work on **Michael Jackson?**

Sure, but he **left** in the **middle!** Once I put a **huge fake nose** on an actress and **accidentally** used ***Crazy Glue!*** It never **came off!** But do you think **Barbra Streisand** ever **thanked me?** The ungrateful **bitch!**

THE BOYS IN THE BLAND

When you get **home** from school you'll do **homework, clean** the **house, cook dinner** and **clean up!**

If I have to do all **that** I'll **die!**

Only if you ask **my permission first!**

How come I suddenly **changed** from a **total slob** into **a rigid disciplinarian?** If I'd been **half** as **strict** as a **father,** I'd still be **living here!**

GIANTS

I'm here to check up on Daniel Dullard! Who are you?

Er...I'm his sister from England! We were separated at birth when a band of roving schizophrenics stole him!

I can see a family resemblance! Especially around the legs!

Oh dear! I forgot to use my Lady Remington steel razor today!

Maybe you should consider using a Toro lawnmower instead!

He could have easily told her Daniel was out, but then he wouldn't have had the chance to do his quick-change schtick!

And since his schtick is the only reason people sit through this bomb, why bitch that it doesn't make sense!

First, they steal from *Tootsie* by dressing him in drag! Now they steal my kitchen scene from *Kramer vs. Kramer!* What's next, my savant from *Rainman?*

Mrs. Doubtful, I've been divorced for three months! How long should I wait before I have sex again?

You must wait until someone asks you!

And the way you look, by that time you could be too old for it!

NORMAL RAE

You're not a woman, you're a man!

Let me explain...!

And not only are you a man, you're my father! I can tell by the way you miss the bowl!!

This was the only way I could get to see you!

Oh daddy! We're so glad you're here every day with us!

Just one favor! Empty your bladder before you get here! My sneakers have holes in the bottom!

I think **I feel a man's hand** on **my leg!** Oh, it's **mine! Never mind!**

Look at **Stuart!** He's **waving** his **arms!** Oh no, he's **choking!**

Be **patient! If you leave** him **alone,** he'll stop **waving** his arms in a **couple** of **minutes!**

My **God!** Somebody has to **help him!**

GESUNDHEIT!

I can't **believe it!** You're **really Daniel!**

That's **right!**

It was **you dressed** in drag all **along?**

Right! And it was **worth it** to be **near** my **kids,** even though there were **unpleasant moments!**

Yikes! You've seen me **practically** naked!

Those **were** the **unpleasant moments** I was **referring to!**

My **verdict** is that the **mother** be given sole custody and that the father be granted **visitation** only in the company of a **court appointed liaison!** Case **closed!**

He **treated me** like I was a **murderer!**

No he **didn't!** He usually **gives** a murderer **clemency!**

Let's hear the **next case!** The **question** before the **court** is: Should the **career** of **Pierce Brosnan** be declared **legally dead?**

R I P

I think it was **wrong** to have been so **harsh** with your **father!** I think this **experience** may have **changed him!**

DING DONG

It **certainly has!** These kids need a **loving couple** to look after them and **we're** that **couple!** Right, **Stu, baby?**

Right, **Mrs. Doubtful!** You know **you're not much worse** looking than **she** is, but you're a **hell** of a lot **more fun!**

Don't **they** make a **delicious couple!**

♀ **DANGER:** ♂

If you don't buy this album, Madonna will be forced to do more acting!

CAUTION:

One of the songs contained accidentally refers to women in a respectful way!

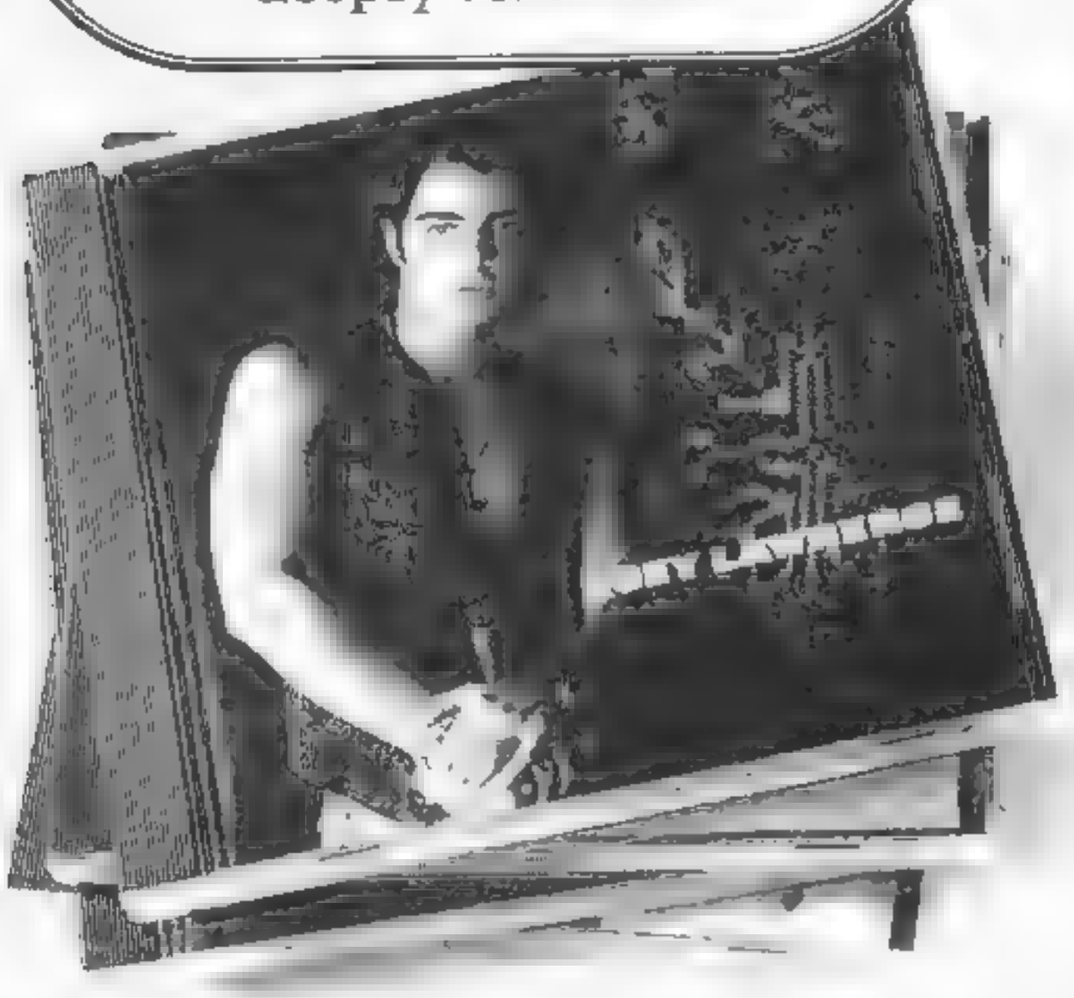
We figure now that Tipper "it's not really censorship" Gore has a semi-important role in our nation's capitol, we'd give her more ideas for additional warning labels she probably overlooked. So, for the fourth time, MAD proudly presents...

DISC-CLAIMERS DEPT.

EVEN MORE BADLY NEEDED WA

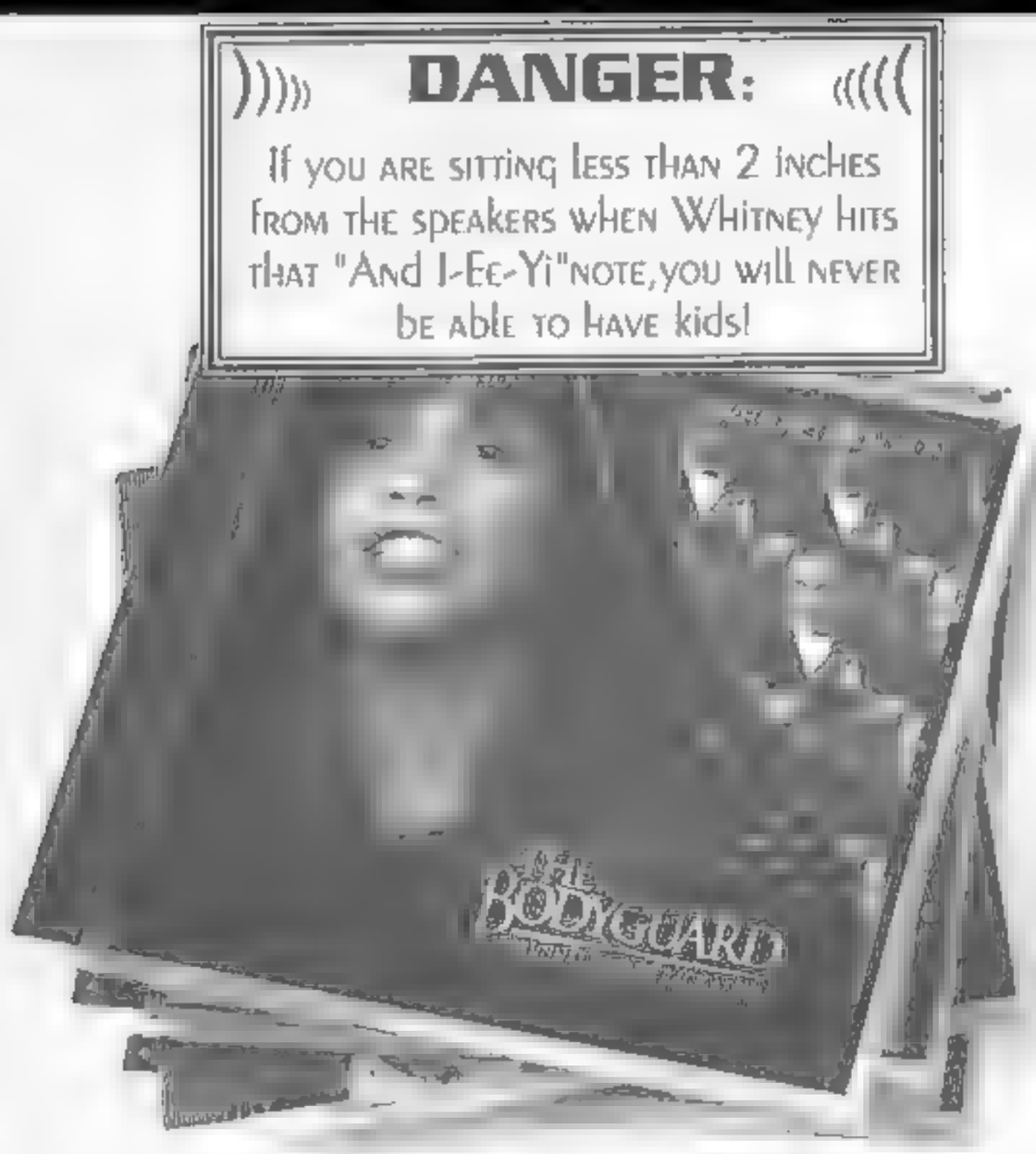
WARNING / PROMISE:

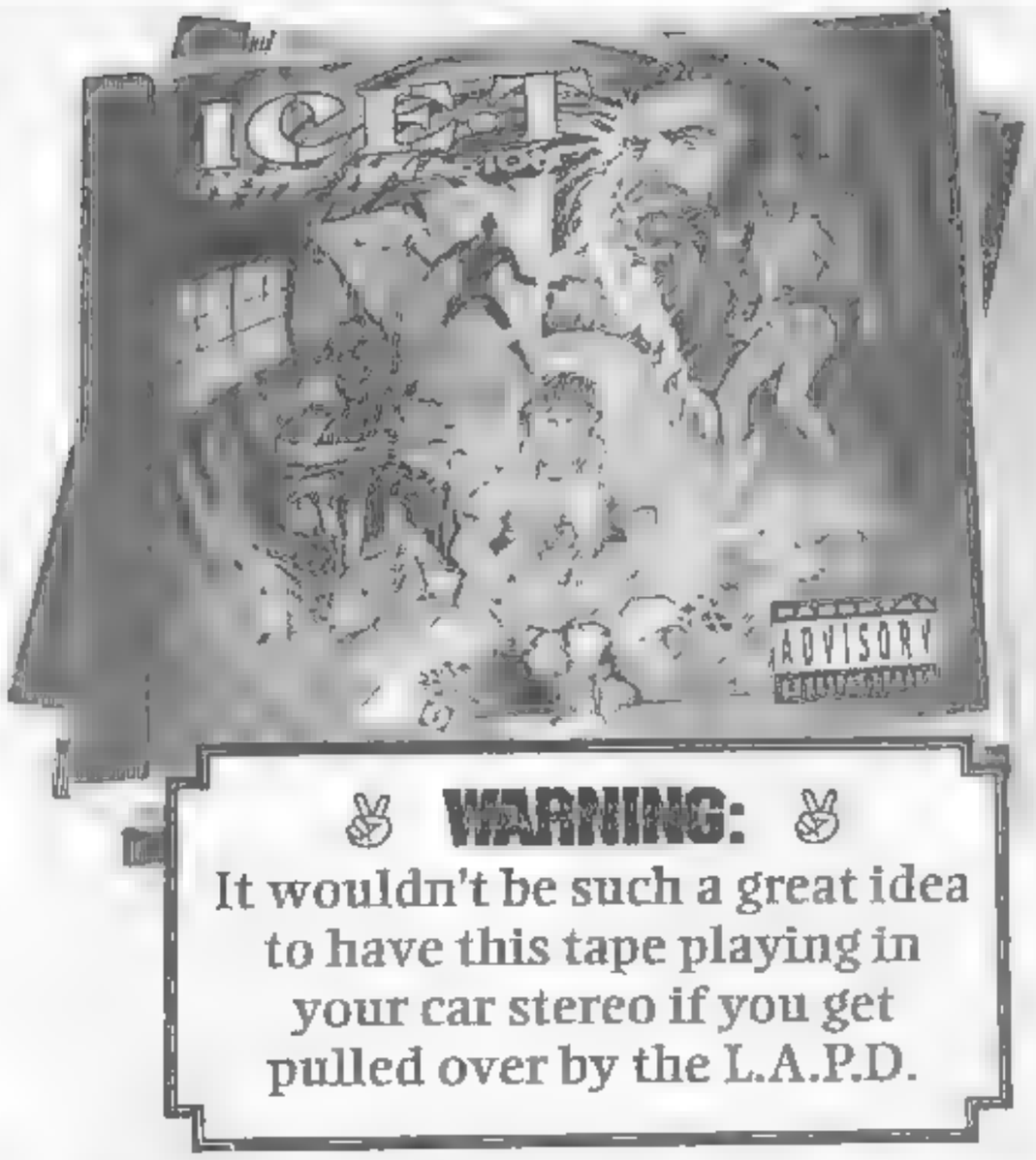
Three years from now when you see this record on your shelf, you will be deeply ashamed!



NOTICE:

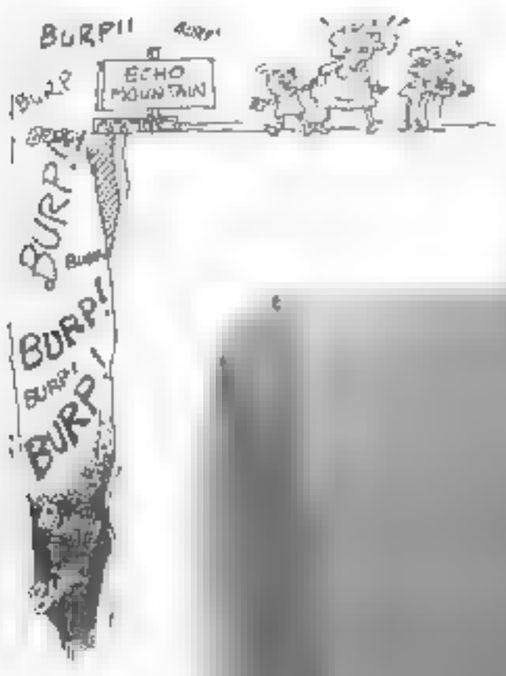
This record will make you laugh more than his last three movies combined!


DANGER:
If you are sitting less than 2 inches from the speakers when Whitney hits that "And I-Ee-Yi"note,you will never be able to have kids!
THE BODYGUARD


ICE-T
ADVISORY
WARNING:
It wouldn't be such a great idea to have this tape playing in your car stereo if you get pulled over by the L.A.P.D.

RNING LABELS FOR ROCK ALBUMS

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



WARNING:
This Box Set Contains 5 songs you absolutely love, 10 songs you sort of like, 35 songs you haven't listened to since 1973, 20 songs the artist couldn't hum with a gun to his head, and 3 mistake-filled "alternate versions" so sucker fans who have the first 70 songs have to buy it!
THE Beach BOYS

SUPER ZEROS DEPT.

Each year, they grow in numbers! Mutant hybrids feared and hated by the citizens of this great land! But enough about today's high school students! Let's concentrate on another breed of mutants, the kind who rule the Fox Network every Saturday morning! Yeah, you know who we're referring to...

ECH ECH ECH

I'm **Stormy!** I can control **hurricanes, tornadoes,** and **tidal waves!** I can even control **sandstorms!** But **humidity?** I can't seem to do a **thing** about **humidity!** And on a **humid** day, it screws up my spectacular **hair** something **awful!** But my power lets me **get even** with those arrogant, think-they-know-it-all **weathermen!** I watch their **predictions** at **night** and then I totally **change** the **weather** by the **next morning!** Making **weathermen** look like **dorks** is my **favorite power!**

I am **JudoLee,** the **youngest** of the **Ecch-Men!** The **Ecch-Men** fight injustice in an **uncaring world!** But why am I telling **you** this? **You don't care!**

I am **Gamble,** mon cherie! And I'm about as **French** as **Conan O'Brien,** only more **entertaining!** Each of us **Ecch-Men** try desperately to have something to tell us **apart!** I carry these deadly **playing cards** in the hope they'll make me look super **virile** and **attract women!** But most of my nights are spent **playing solitaire!**

I'm **Beastly!** I have a five o'clock **shadow** that starts at **noon** and doesn't end 'til **midnight!** I have the ability to **walk** on the **ceiling** which drives my **upstairs neighbors bonkers!**

I am **Rouge!** I can stop men right in their **tracks!** I do it by wearing **extremely tight** and **suggestive spandex!** My **southern accent** helps too, although it's very **erratic!** I only sound southern when the writers **remember** to give me a hokey southern-sounding **phrase!** Do you know what I'm saying—**y'all?**

I'm **Morph-fiend!** I can **change shapes** and become **anything** I want! The **form** I most want to change into is the **Morph** on ***Deep Space Nine!*** That show airs in **nighttime syndication,** which means it **pays** a helluva lot **more** than **this** dopey **Saturday Morning gig!**

I am **Professor Ecch, creator** of the **Ecch-Men mutants!** I have incredible **telekinetic powers!** And I've made **millions** from **Ecch-Men TV merchandising,** which means I have even **more** incredible **telemarketing powers!** **"Ecch"** is short for my last name, Rosencrantz! **Okay,** so I'm also a **mutant speller!**

Does anyone actually **know** how **many Ecch-Men** there **are?**

Two more than the **number** of **people** with **nighttime talk shows!**

Really? That many?

WINNER DADDY WARBUCKS LOOKALIKE CONTEST

RIGHT

LEFT

ECH-MEN

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I am **Cyclops!** I can shoot intense **beams of heat** and **energy** from my **eyes!** And when I eat **beans** or **cauliflower,** I can shoot intense oh, **never mind!**

I am **Valvoline!** I have **steel claws** that can pop out of my **knuckles!** That's why I spend $300 a week on **new gloves** and another $300 on **manicures** at Midas! I have strong **tracking powers** and an incredible sense of **smell!** Needless to say, when **Cyclops** does eat **beans,** I try to be at least **two continents away!**

I'm a **Sentient,** one of the **super-tall** mechanical robots built to **fight** the **mutants!** But we **always lose!** I'm even **losing** in this **satire!** I'm so **tall** my **head** is **cut off!**

I'm **Magnet-man,** but I guess you figured **that** out just by **looking** at me, right? The only thing about **me** that isn't **magnetic** is my **personality!** I'm one of the **rebel mutants** that **fights** with **other mutants!** I have no particular **gripe** with them, it's just that the more **battles** we have, the **easier** it is to **fill up** every inch of the **TV screen!** Which is what **this series** is **really about!**

Hey, did you **say** you wanted **mutants fighting mutants?**

We'll take you on! We **used** to be **popular mutants** too!

I still **don't** know why we're **not** as **hot** as we **used to be!**

I'm afraid the **Ecch-Men's** blasting **sound effects** and **blinding animation** proved to be a lot more **interesting** than our single **"pizza joke,"** dude! But **that's** the way the **Cowabunga crumbles!**

Are the **Ecch-Men** just a **metaphor** for the **blight** in **today's society?**

Could be! But this **series** is so damn **confusing,** it could also be a **metaphor** for **man's inhumanity** to **crabgrass!**

Isn't this a rather **crowded splash panel** for **MAD?** Look at it! It's **packed wall to wall!**

For **MAD,** it's **crowded!** For The **Ecch-Men,** it's sort of **sparse!** Their **animators** believe in **quantity,** not **quality!**

I think our **daughter Judo-Lee** is a **mutant!** She **wrecks** everything she comes in contact with! Look what she did to the **TV set** just by **touching it!**

Well, I'm **no mutant** and look what **I'm** going to do to that **@#$$%^& VCR** just because I can't take that **flashing "12:00" anymore!**

We should **register her** with the **Federal Mutant Agency!**

If they **register** me with the **Federal Mutant Agency,** I'll be **taken away!** That means I'll **never** see **mom** and **dad** again! Hey, **cool!**

My God, look at that **Sentient!** He's **two stories tall!**

Really? That's funny! **I don't see anybody!**

Oh! **Another** typical **citizen** who **doesn't** want to get **involved!**

Now let's **get out of here,** before that **thing** I don't **see,** sees **us!**

MUTANT NAME: JUDO-LEE
HEIGHT: 5' • WEIGHT: 95 LBS.
FAVORITE FLOWER: ROSE
HOBBIES: Watching TV, cooking, destroying government property, crushing appliances!
AMBITIONS: Win the Miss Ecch-Lady Beauty Pageant, see peace in the world, or else, see the world in pieces!
SORRY, TIME IS UP! PLEASE DEPOSIT ANOTHER 25 CENTS!

This **X-Ray vision** we're equipped with is **great,** but by the time I get done **paying** for it, I have hardly any **take-home pay** at **all!**

That big **creep** is trying to **tie up Judo-Lee** with **steel ropes!**

You kept **insisting** she was just a **"naive"** young girl! I told you she was **kinky!** Now I'm **sorry** I didn't get to **know** her **better!**

Leave me **alone!** I didn't ask to be a **mutant!** I'm just a **kid** trying to **find** my **identity!** And with the cast of **thousands** in the Ecch-Men series, it ain't **easy!**

You're **safe, Judo-Lee!** My **powerful rays** melted the **Sentient's belt!**

His **belt?** How does **that** help **me?**

His **pants** fell **down** and **exposed** his **nuts** and **bolts!** **Sentients** may be **tough,** but they're also easily **embarrassed!**

Once again the **downtown area** was **rocked** by yet another **outbreak** of **violence** as **mutants** and **anti-mutants fought** each other!

More **bad press** for us! Should we **wreck** the **TV station,** Professor?

No! How many times have I told you **mutants,** "There is **nothing** to be gained by **revenge!**" If any of you seek **revenge** in **any way** I'll **get even** with you! Just **wait!**

ANCHOVIES

Today at 4 PM, "**Mutants!** Are they **really** trying to **fight evil**, or are they just the ultimate cross-dressers?"

Shut that TV off! I created the **Ecch-Men** to **protect** the **crtizens,** and yet the crtizens **fight** and **scorn** them! **Why** is that?

Because sometimes our **powers** get out of **control!** You know, we have **killed** a pretty fair **number** of totally **innocent people!**

So? Every **new creation** has a **few** little **bugs!** Give me a **break!**

Since you're our **newest Ecch-Man, Judo-Lee,** let me explain this place to you! This building is our **world headquarters!** It is the ultimate **training center—** and a **hell** of a **tax shelter!**

ECCH HOUSE

CYCLONE

This is called the **Dangerous Room!** In it you will learn how to **control** your **awesome powers,** to **conquer evil,** to **elevate mankind** and to **dust** and **do dishes!** It's not **all lightening bolts** and flashy costumes, you know!

Tell **me what made us mutants,** Professor?

Toxic waste, pollution, the lack of **ozone, Twinkies, Nutrasweet, irradiated fruits** and **vegetables,** the **Enquirer, 90210...** the **usual** assortment of everyday **dreck!**

WHOOSH!

ZOOM!

SNAP SNAP!

But you are **not alone, Judo-Lee!** We are **all mutants!**

Really? Who would have **guessed?** You **all look** ■ **average!**

Professor, shall I demonstrate to **Judo-Lee** the **power** with which I can **fling** my **playing cards** around?

Absolutely **not!** You're the one who **crippled me** with your **crappy aim!** Do you want to **finish me off** altogether?

CINZANO

You should know our biggest **adversary** is the **Mutant Control Agency!**

Is the **Mutant Control Agency** run by the **government?**

No, the government gives them a **building** to **operate** out of, **funds** their **work** and **looks** the **other way** when they **attack us!** But technically, they're **not a government agency!**

Think of it as a **new language** you're just going to have to **learn, Judo-Lee!** It's called **Federal-speak!**

U.S. GOVERNMENT

MUTANT CONTROL AGENCY

PLUSHEAD CLEARING HOUSE

KIDDY CAR

If we could **wreck** the **headquarters** of the **Mutant Control Agency** we'd really have done something **significant!**

You mean freedom for the **Ecch-Men?**

No, a **plot** for **this episode!**

C'mon! We **had** a **plot three weeks ago!** Now we'll **coast along** for a **month** or so of plain **confusion** before we need a **plot again!**

I will take only **three Ecch-Men** and **wreck** the **factory** where the **Sentients** are **built!** Now, let's see, **which three?** I'll take **Stormy, Judo-Lee, Cyclops, Rouge, Beastly, Gamble...**

It's no **wonder** that you **always lose** at **cards!** You **can't count!**

While you **mutants attack** the **Sentient factory,** I'll **wreak havoc** on **D.C.!**

Wash-ington, D.C.?

No, **D.C. comics!**

We've **already wreaked havoc** on them! Why do you think they staged **Superman's phony death** and then his **quadruple resurrection? And put Batman in a wheel chair?** We were getting too much **media hype!**

I'm **Cruncho** and I'd like to **help** too!

But **you're not** an **Ecch-Man!**

I **used** to be until I was **thrown out!** But now I'm **back!** I guess you can call me an **Ex-Ecch-Man!**

Ordinarily **Ex-Ecch-Men** like you **aren't wel-comed back!** But all that's **changed** with my new **"don't ask, don't tell" policy!**

The professor's always **complaining** about my **lousy aim,** but I just flung **two playing** cards at **one** of the giant **Sentients** and **severed his head!**

Yeah, but the **head** just **fell** on a **hospital** and **killed three people** in **Intensive care!**

Rouge, let's **break through** the **wall** of the **Sentient factory!**

Why not **enter** through **all** the **open bay doors!**

Because going through **open doors** doesn't make **ear-shattering noise** or cause **devastating damage!** Better **read** your **Ecch-Men Rule Book!**

Yo, **Beast!** Do you **recognize** that **mutant?**

Yeah! He doesn't have **my power,** but he **does** have **one advantage! I run out of energy faster!** That little @#$%¯&* just **keeps going** and **going** and

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

We have **won out over** the **Sentients!** I will use **telepathy** to **tell** the professor the **good news!**

Why **bother?** I just got a **Sprint card** I'd like to **try out!** I'll **call** and tell him **myself!**

How come **Jean Grave's showing up** so near the **end** of the **story?**

'Cause there are **so many Ecch-Men** you gotta **stick 'em in whenever** there's some **room!**

Yes, you **mutants** were **successful** in **wiping out** the **Sentients,** but **now** we must **face** a much, much **bigger battle!**

Bigger than this **last one?** What can **that** be?

The **fight to dominate Saturday Morning TV!** Our **opponents** are **waiting** in the **war room,** and **I warn you**—they are **seasoned, veteran fighters!**

They may **look** like **pushovers,** but they are **worthy opponents!** They're **not affected** by **lightning bolts, laser rays, falling rocks, exploding bombs** or **speeding trains!** Whatever **crisis** or **catastrophe befalls them,** they **just come back** as if **nothing** has **happened!**

Ya got **that right,** Mac!

Eh, **what's up,** Doc?

Th-th-th that's all for you, **folks!**

We're **doomed!**

STAT'S ALL, FOLKS! DEPT.

MAD CHARTS

WRITERS CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

TOP 11 SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON CHARACTERS THAT NEVER MADE IT

1. Lumpy, The Nicotine Addicted Mule
2. Governor Horse
3. Hostage Boy
4. Speedee Caffeinee
5. The Lil' White Supremacists
6. Huck and Muck, The Tax-Evading Beavers
7. Commander Spittle
8. Obese Wrestlers In Outer Space
9. Those Lovable Illegal Aliens
10. The MacNeil/Lehrer Babies
11. Stony, The Caveman Fred Is Seeing Behind Wilma's Back

TOP 5 SONGS CUT FROM *THE WIZARD OF OZ*

SONG	SUNG BY
1. "And Toto Goes Splat" ..	The Flying Monkeys
2. "Watch What I Can Do With Rubber"	The Irritable Witch of the South
3. "Oz Spelled Backwards is Zo" .	The Munchkin Republican Committee
4. "Cough! Now Cough Again!".....	The Wizards Urologist
5. "The Tin Man Is Homophobic And I Know Why"	The Scarecrow

TOP 9 SELDOM WATCHED CABLE TV CHANNELS

1. The Thimble Channel
2. Nixon At Night
3. The Technical Difficulties SuperStation
4. The Home Mopping Network
5. Gnome TV
6. 24-Hour Ventriloquist Talk
7. The All-Flossing Channel
8. Turkish Infomercials Satellite Service
9. ShatnerVision

TOP 10 UNPOPULAR CARNIVAL GAMES AND RIDES

1. Hit Yourself In The Head With A Mallet
2. Dunk The Vengeful Violent Psychotic
3. The Upside Down Upchucker
4. The Saliva Slide
5. Yank A Vagrant's Tooth
6. Check The Clowns For Hernias
7. Guess Your Threshold of Pain
8. Throw A Rock Through Your Windshield
9. Shave The Rabid Raccoon
10. Bumper Hats

TOP 11 CHARITIES NO ONE EVER DONATES TO

1. Save The Millionaires
2. Nuclear Arms For Iraq Relief Agency
3. Wildlife Extermination Fund
4. Addict The Children
5. Citizens For The Elimination of Lifeguards
6. Unplanned Parenthood
7. Skinhead Anti-Defamation League
8. The Adopt-A-Cockroach Foundation
9. Sunburn Victim's Relief Fund
10. Musicians For The Destruction of Walden Pond
11. Abolish Golf In Our Lifetime

TOP 7 COMBINATION COMEDY CLUBS/MEDICAL CENTERS

1. The Chuckle Ward
2. The Mayo Improv
3. Catch A Rising Scar
4. The Walter Reade Army Punchline Center
5. The Contagious Laugh Clinic
6. The Sloan-Tittering Institute
7. The George Burns Unit

TOP 9 TASTELESS NEW GAME SHOWS

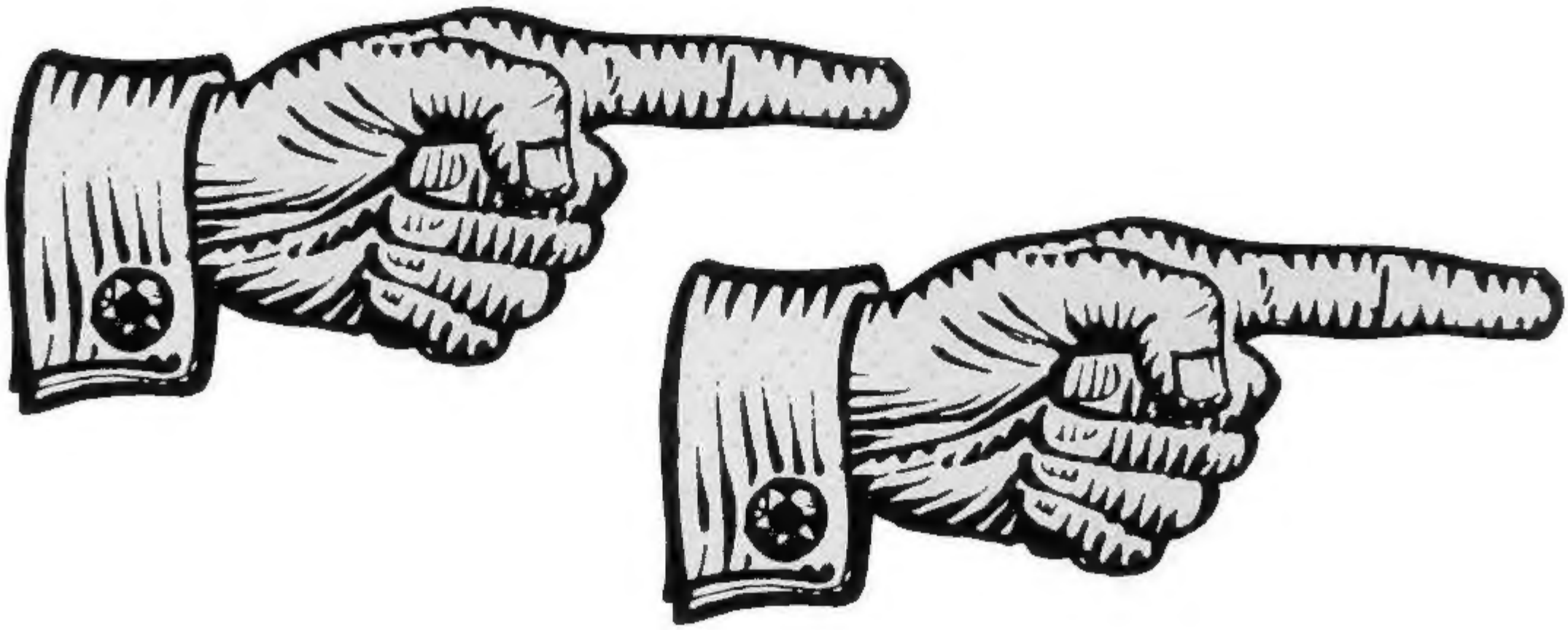
1. Celebrity Pet Lickers
2. Spread-eagled and Ridiculed
3. The All-New Humiliate Your Date!
4. The Newlydead Game
5. Close Your Eyes and Taste It
6. Guess That Rash!
7. Drinking and Driving For Dollars
8. What's My Psychological Problem?
9. Drop It On The Handicapped

TOP 8 COMMERCIAL SLOGANS OF FAILED BANKS

1. In and Out in Two Hours-We Promise!
2. The Bank That Never Opens
3. Free Time and Temperature With Every Deposit
4. The Home of Styrofoam Safe Deposit Boxes
5. We'll Try To Talk You Out of Your Next Withdrawal
6. Neither a Borrower Nor a Lender Be
7. Count Your Change!
8. Where There's a Drunk at Every Automatic Teller Machine

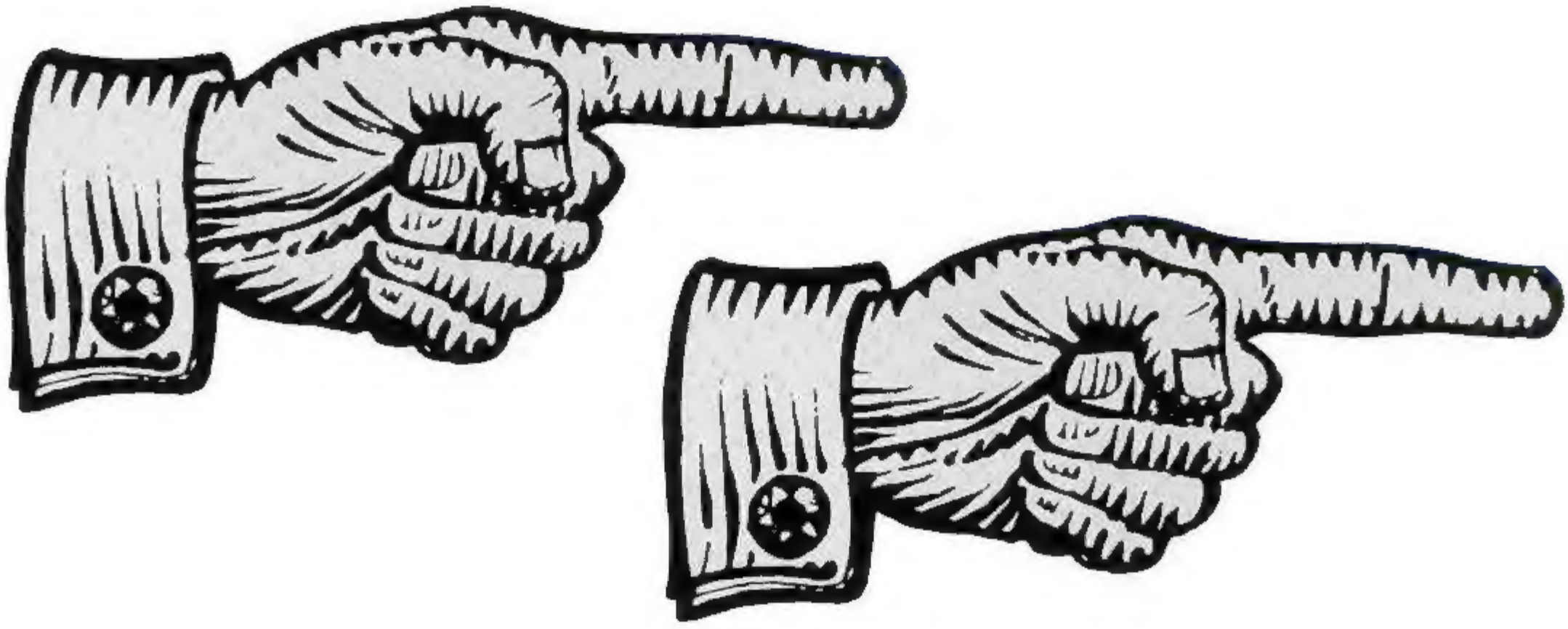
TOP 7 UNPROVEN HAIR REPLACEMENT METHODS

1. Saul's Miracle Fish Glue
2. The Scalp Rivet System
3. The Interior Brain Push Regimen
4. The Amazing Follicle Flush Technique
5. Dick Van Patten's Hair *Now*
6. Dutch Boy Head Paint and Varnish
7. The Shower Drain Hair Harvesting System



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT SADISTIC APRIL FOOL'S TRICK NEVER LEAVES 'EM LAUGHING?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

April Fool's Day can be a time for wild and sometimes mean jokes and pranks that on any other given day would not be tolerated by the person on the recieving end! To find out what the cruelest of the cruel April Fool's joke is, simply fold page as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THE DANGER IN PHYSICAL HUMOR IS WE OFTEN BEHOLD MINDLESS "JOKES" THAT MAIM PEOPLE EVERY YEAR. AND-APRIL BEING THE WORST TIME- IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO FLEE FOR OUR LIVES FROM ANY PRANKSTER WHO SEEMS MENACING

A ▶ ◀ B

WHAT SADISTIC APRIL FOOL'S TRICK NEVER LEAVES 'EM LAUGHING?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THEOLD
MID-APRIL

FLEECING
A▶◀B

M is for the Massive guilt she gave me;

O is for the Outbursts that she had;

T is for her Total domination;

H is How she drove out dear old Dad;

E is for the Eunuch that she made me;

R is my Respect she stripped away;

Put them altogether --- they spell

MOTHER

The reason that I'm so @*!☆-up today!

A MAD Sampler

FJ • DW